THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

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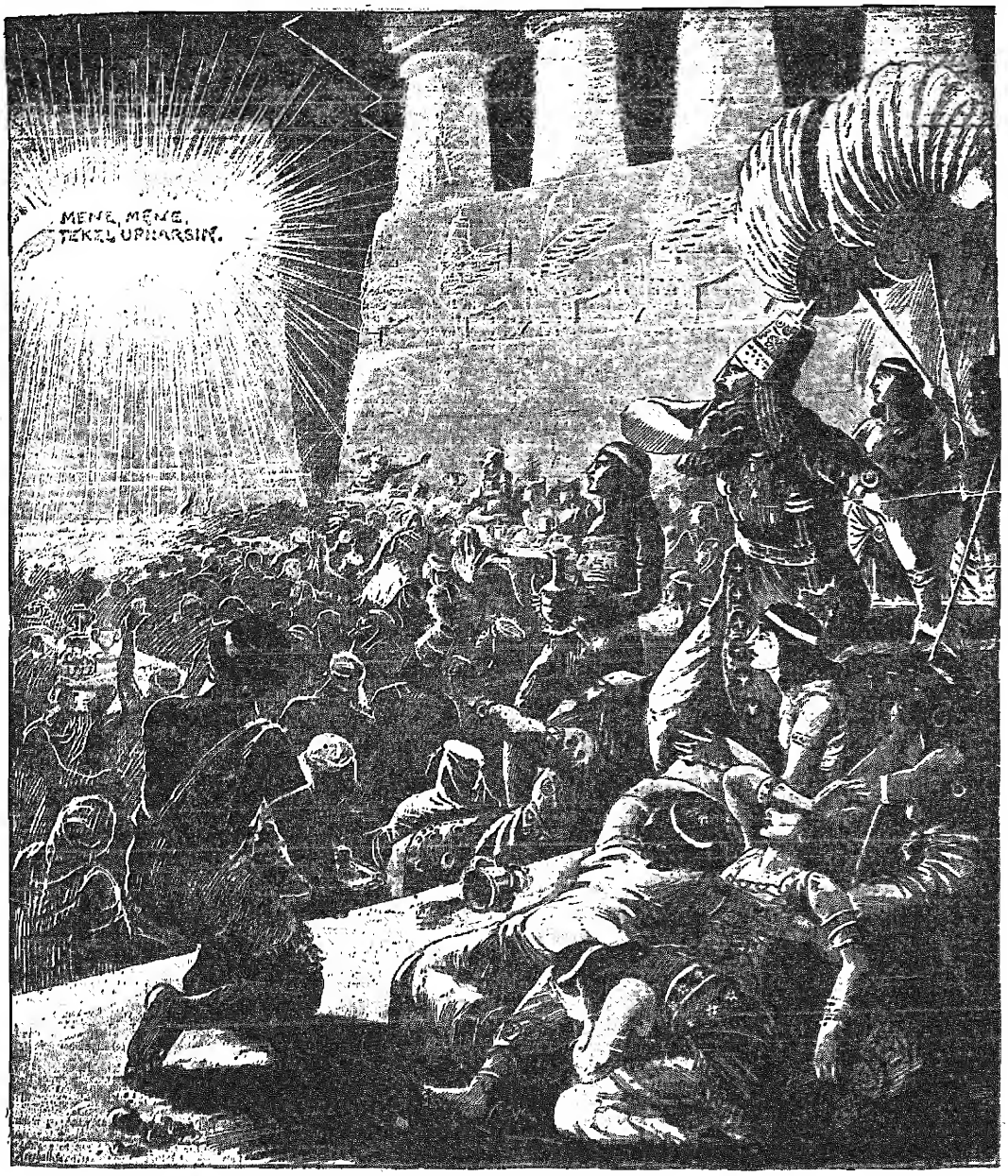


"The Writing on the Wall."

HOLINESS!

Not I, But Christ.

By [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

The new covenant is concluded between the Father and the Son, so that Christ Himself is our security. [illegible] Paul's statement, "Ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God." Will you persistently live your own life and thus continue in the old covenant and in your own strength endeavour to meet your enemies and your adversary the devil? Or will you reckon yourself dead, and "being born again, not of corruptible seed, but of incorruptible"—permit Christ to live in you, that thus you will be [illegible] God in His offspring, and will be enabled to view the devil as a conquered foe?

What peace and kindling joy belong to him who realises his own nothingness and inability to attain to anything divine, and who has accepted Jesus as his Author and Finisher, to do all the willing and working in his life.

There is no other such liberty in this world as to be freed from bondage to self, and to purchase this freedom Christ "died for all, that they which live should not henceforth live unto themselves, but unto Him which died for them, and rose again." To attain to this standard [illegible] are not sufficient, but into our hearts must come the Blesser Himself.

What an inheritance is ours if we accept this life, which is indeed [illegible] us regarding our contact with the world and the flesh, but which is all glory in the close communion with God through the Son of the Highest and by the Blessed Spirit! What possibilities lie hidden in the fact that self may be dead, buried, forgotten because we are all absorbed in Jesus!

Is this deadness to self and life in Christ really attainable? If so, how? and what will be the outward visible results?

Yes, blessed be God! the Holy Spirit waits to work in us all that Jesus has wrought for us and to make true to us all that is already true of Him. It is a deeply significant fact that in 2 Cor. xii. 22 we find in the original Greek that of the [illegible] church it is written: "So also is the Christ," so that believers are actually given the same sacred appellation as is applied to the Saviour Himself.

In this marvellous transaction, whereby self is doomed to death and Christ is crowned Lord of all, there are the two parties, and so inadequately can our finite minds grapple with eternal truths that we are safer in believing and trusting the Godward side of divine dealings with us than we are endeavouring to examine into and questioning them. It is sufficient for us to know that over nineteen hundred years ago Christ lived the life of God in human form, so now He is formed in us and through our life He lives, self is banished.

Sometimes we sing:

"Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee."

and if those words are uttered in true sincerity, then we have done all that lies within our power. In fact our part is just to be "obedient unto death," even the death of self, and then it is God who clears away the rubbish and thus makes room for the new life to enter and grow. The inspired poet Asaph wrote: "Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt . . . . . Thou preparedst room before it, and didst cause it to take deep root." The Lord's work is always thorough, and therefore we are assured that the Christ life which is implanted within shall "take deep root."

It is encouraging to remember that in our daily lives we have access to all the help that the Lord Jesus had in His life upon earth. "If the spirit that raised up Jesus dwell in us" as "the power that worketh in us," why need we ever tremble lest upon some unknown future day we may be overwhelmed by the powers of darkness? We possess so much—and even more—if the written Word and none may hinder us from following the example of "the Carpenter's Son," as He pored over the Scriptures, learning God's will concerning Himself and gaining a familiarity with both the letter and the spirit of the Old Testament which is apparent throughout His life. Then, even as our Master was, we may be men and women of prayer. There are many references to His unceasing prayers in the Gospels and He repeatedly withdrew from the thronging multitudes and spent whole nights in [illegible] in communion with His Father. Yes, the same Father, same Spirit and same holy Scriptures are ours as they were His, whose life is henceforth to be lived in us.

When Christ is formed in us, the outward expression of our lives must be a growing likeness of Jesus. He is the Living Word, and as such He lives in His disciples, and therefore their lives are His speech, and those who observe their doings are [illegible] listening to and being taught by Jesus. God grant that we may never cause grief or disappointment to Him who desires "to be admired in all them that believe."

The natural man craves to talk about himself, but the renewed heart "delights himself in the Almighty," and his "mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord." How subtle a thing is spiritual pride and how insidiously it creeps in where the attitude "Not I, but Christ" is not absolutely maintained! But if "I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord, for whom I have suffered the loss of all things, and do count them but dung, that I may win Christ," then there is no room for self-glorification, for, like my Saviour, "I seek not my own glory," but I "rejoice in the Lord." The unregenerated nature is ever seeking its own advantage, but when the old selfish heart has been supplanted by the new heart of love then we shall not shrink when we know that "Christ emptied Himself," [illegible]

[illegible]

The Writing on the Wall.

By [illegible]

THE revel in the king's palace at Babylon. The [illegible]

[illegible]

* * * *

[illegible] "Thou art weighed in the balances and found wanting."

* * * *

"Weighed [illegible] and found wanting." [illegible]

[illegible]

* * * *

[illegible] found "wanting."

HOLINESS SONGS.

1

Tune.—[illegible]

[illegible]

Chorus.

[illegible]

2

Tune.—[illegible]

Jesus, at Thy cross I'm kneeling,
Hear me while I pray;
In Thy promises I'm resting,
Show to me Thy way.

Chorus.

Follow, follow, follow, follow,
Lord, I'll follow Thee;
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]

A. V. [illegible]

3

Tune.—[illegible]

In bondage dark and weary
I lived for many a year,
For freedom [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
My [illegible]

Chorus.

My Jesus lives to save,
My Jesus lives to save,
Oh, trust His power
This very hour,
For Jesus lives to save.

But Jesus did not leave me
To struggle on alone;
He came in love so tender
And made my heart His own.
The chains so strong and mighty
Were riven at His word,
Made free from sin's dominion
I rose to serve my Lord.

Oh, glorious full salvation,
Oh, joy of joys to know
That through the Blood of Jesus
My heart is white as snow;
He gives me joy and freedom,
His cross [illegible] I share,
My Jesus lives within me,
Peace, heavenly peace is there.

I. [illegible]

ECHOES OF THE HEAVENLY MUSIC.

"More joy in Heaven over one sinner that repents, than over ninety-nine just persons that need no repentance."

HERE'S A PAGE WHICH MAKES ANGELS GLAD.

"NOTHING BUT THY BLOOD CAN SAVE ME."

MILLBROOK. — Sunday, farewell of Captain and Mrs. Walker. Good meetings all day. Enrolment of Bro. and Sister Beamen, of Manvers, (outpost) at night, who by the power of God have been rescued from a life of sin.—F. R. B.

BRUSSELS.—Last week was one of blessing. Monday, a cottage meeting, when God helped ONE POOR BACKSLIDER to seek her Father's home.

Wednesday another cottage meeting. God came very near. Result, TWO SOULS for pardon, one a poor backslider. Others convicted.

Friday, 4.30, over ditch-holes and slews, to WROXETER.

We were ten strong in the open air, violins included. Good crowd and attention. Beautiful time inside.

Powerful meetings all day Sunday and ONE SOUL in the holiness meeting who had wandered away through that idol—tobacco.—Lieut. W. J. Hancock for Capt. J. McDonald.

CARBERRY.—God is giving us victory. THREE MORE SOULS last week; one a Roman Catholic. We are treading on the devil's corns. Of course, in return he does some kicking.—Cadet J. Mercer.

PETERBORO. — Continual soul-refreshing times. THREE SOULS at the Cross last Sunday.—S. C. May Lang.

NANAIMO, B. C.—Captain Corlett has left; in her stead Captain Cowan, from Manitoba, takes the reins. She also finds quite a change coming from that frigid region to this land of almost continual summer.

The first time she was out SELLING WAR CRYS, she entered a crowded saloon, when some one called out for a

Song from the New Captain.

Ever ready to "sow beside all waters," the request was granted, but the song was of such a nature that the weight of the words caused some serious thoughts about their souls, the result was FIVE WAR CRYS SOLD. Good meetings, good interest, big blessings.—J. Slack.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.—Praise God for ever! When our Ensign arrived home this week she found FOUR NEW SOLDIERS on the platform, three of whom (men) had been saved during her absence, and intend becoming full-fledged Salvationists. Our hearts are all aglow with joy and gratitude to God who has so greatly honored our faith. Many more are convicted. We are rejoicing greatly over Ensign's return, and are glad to welcome Lieutenant French.

Since writing the above, ONE SISTER and TWO BROTHERS have come out and sought salvation. Hallelujah! Splendid wind-up. Soldiers and Christian friends marched round the Barracks on Sunday night rejoicing.—Secretary M. F. Ellis.

WESTVILLE, N. S.—Wednesday we had a "call on" meeting, which was very interesting. Saturday night ENSIGN GALT and LIEUT. FRENCH with us. Hall crowded. A gentleman gave SERGT. WATTERS one dollar to be given away in WAR CRYS. Meetings are well attended.—Secretary, B. Lorimer.

BLOOMFIELD.—Arrived here all O. K. Saturday afternoon. Barracks crowded Saturday night and all day Sunday. At Gilead outpost ONE SOUL came to Jesus. We give God all the glory.—Lieut. Amy Norman for Captain Tovell.

BLENHEIM. — An enrolment of SEVEN, one young man being a recruit for two years, not being willing to be enrolled as a soldier. A real fight with the tobacco devil, but succeeded in putting him to flight. Some using the weed for years have given it up and going to serve God with clean mouths, as well as clean hearts.

Another case, Bro. P., who has been a nominal Christian for 12 years, throws himself into the fight in the Salvation Army, saying he would rather wear out than rust out. Quite a number more to be enrolled.

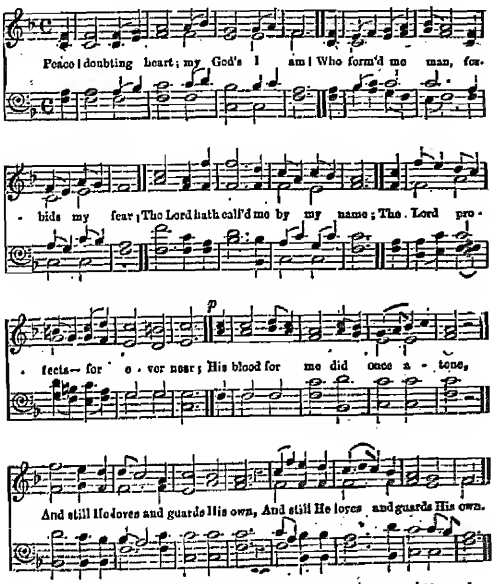
SHELBURNE.—After six weeks' fighting, at last a break has come. ONE PRECIOUS SOUL sought and found Christ. We are in for war here at Shelburne.—Yours to fight and win, Lizzie Allard, Lieut.

RIDGETOWN.—The old train is a-moving pretty slowly, but we are firing up, and hope to get more steam on shortly. CAPT. CREIGHTON, the L. P. Agent, was here two days.—Lieut. Tooke.

ORANGEVILLE. — Victory again. ONE SOUL cried for mercy and has been testifying to the saving and keeping power of God. Although we have no officers yet, God is helping us to go in with all our might. We have been having some good times with God. Hallelujah!—Yours under the flag, The Lark.

"EUPHONY."

A noble old tune resurrected by the Commandant at the Sphere of Prayer in Lippincott Barracks



2 Still nigh me, O my Saviour! stand,
And guard in fierce temptation's hour;
Hide in the hollow of Thy hand;
Show forth in me Thy saving power.
Still be Thy arm my sure defence,
Nor earth nor hell shall pluck me thence.

3 When darkness intercepts the skies,
And sorrow's waves around me roll,
When high the storms of passion rise,
And half o'erwhelm my sinking soul:
My soul a sudden calm shall feel,
And hear a whisper, "Peace; be still!"

4 Though in affliction's furnace tried,
Unhurt on snares and death I'll tread;
Though sin assail, and hell throw wide
Four all its flames upon my head,
Like Moses' bush, I'll mount the higher,
And flourish, unconsumed, in fire.

CAPT. CREIGHTON on hand Saturday and Sunday. Did good service. Fired right and left, and succeeded in capturing two souls. — Captain Stubbs.

KINGSTON. — Just concluded a grand week of victory. Salvation meetings good. Holiness meetings, "Heaven on earth" times, SIX SOULS saved, an ex-officer among the number. She has taken her stand on the platform.—Hallelujah Tailor.

BRACEBRIDGE.—Souls have been saved, and I have said farewell to the people. Of late there has been a number of deaths here; among them Mrs. Liddard, who was as a mother to nearly all officers of earlier days, and was to the last. We have opened our new Barracks, a real gem. — R. Wilson, Captain.

ATHENS.—Had a good week-end. Crowds, order, attention, collections, and some convicted of sin. Some were moved to tears, but would not yield. We feel sure of victory.—Capt. Clara Stata.

LINDSAY. — Very good time here yesterday. God blessed us in our souls, and also TWO SISTERS came out for cleansing, and at night a POOR SOUL CAME TO BE SAVED.—M. A. Wale, Ensign.

PARIS.—Steadily gaining ground. Since last report prisoners have been captured. Some that have been afraid to venture out have at last broken loose, and Christ has got full possession. Drunkards visit our Barracks frequently. Our prayer is that God will save their souls.—W. M., S. C.

HALIFAX I. — On Monday night ONE SOUL at the Cross. And on Thursday we held a Trades' Union meeting. And on Sunday, good meetings, and SIX SOULS. Hallelujah!—Sergt.-Major Cashin.

UXBRIDGE.—ENROLLED TWO RECRUITS a week ago. Have had TWO SOULS profess salvation while visiting, and ONE SOUL at the penitent-form. The devil is mad, and I am glad. Glory, Hallelujah!—Capt. Parker for Ensign Arkett.

WATFORD—We have had the privilege of fighting for God for six weeks in Watford. During that time we have had our D. O., Adjutant Spicerton, and his Musical Troupe for a week-end. The meetings were splendid, and we finished up Sunday night with ONE SOUL and a hallelujah dance, being the Captain's first dance in ten years. Since then a PRODIGAL has returned, and TWO came out for perfect deliverance. — Lieut. P. E. Beatley for Capt. Scott.

MORRISBURG.—We are not dead nor sleeping, but fighting the devil with all our might. Our Special Correspondent, Ettie Whitteker, has again gone to the front of the fight. Our old officers farewelled and the new ones have taken hold with bright prospects of victory. Their first Sunday's meetings were times of Holy Ghost Power. Good crowds, and, best of all, ONE VOLUNTEER for Jesus.—A. A. Whitteker, S. C.

CHESLEY.—We had Captain and Mrs. McLeod with us for a week-end. Captain Hoddinott, from Owen Sound, is holding on. Captain Dodd has been very sick, but he is recovering.—T. Hoddinott, Captain.

CORNWALL.—Arrived here on Saturday, full of faith for victory. Sunday, beautiful meetings. At night a young man, who has been convicted for some time, VOLUNTEERED OUT as soon as prayer meeting began. He wept bitterly on account of his sins, and it was not long before he arose and testified that his burden was gone. Thank God! ANOTHER GIRL professed to get right.—Florence Calhoun.

CHATHAM.—Cadet Coy has arrived here, and is having great victory over the devil, and 13 SOULS have been made happy in God. Hallelujah!

WIARTON.—Just had a real successful supper. God helped us to raise some money to clear away some of the debt. ENSIGN LEE, Bro. RICHMOND, and a load of comrades from OWEN SOUND came over, and led off a real musical meeting, and (publish it not in Gath) some of them danced. God came and blessed us by His presence, and your humble servant's heart feels much lighter since some of the debt is gone. ONE more soul, and more coming soon.—Capt. V. Creamer.

WESTVILLE.—Glad to tell you that we are having victory in the meetings. Though not seeing a lot of souls, yet God is convicting, and we are believing for a smash. The G. R. M. Scheme is proving a success here. The people are taking hold of it in earnest, and contributing liberally. Am believing to get $5.00. Have got 78 boxes out, believing to get more out.—Local Agent, Robert Lauchlan.

THE OTHER MAN.

"From the City Colony to the Farm,
Transplanted Jones will be;
And then with rural knowledge armed,
To the Colony over Sea;
Old things will pass away, you'll see,
And everything be new.
You'll read the name, John Jones, M. P.,
When the General's dream comes true."

"Steaming in mid-ocean, the captain of a trading vessel discovered on the horizon what appeared to be a deserted ship. On coming up with her, and finding no evidences of life in reply to his summons, he despatched a boarding party, which, after a search, came upon the prostrate body of a solitary seaman in a state of complete exhaustion and insensibility. The poor fellow was taken back to the Trader, quickly wrapped in flannels, and put to bed. After a while, he opened his eyes, and, taking in the situation with the rapid glance of returning consciousness, laid a feeble hand on the arm of his attendant, and drawing down his ear to the parched lips, whispered in accents of terrible apprehension, "WHERE IS THE OTHER MAN?" They returned to the derelict and found and saved him also."

(From "Others," a striking pamphlet, recently published by the Army in Britain, and containing the 28th Annual Statement of Accounts.)

Rush! The Light Brigade.

KINGSTON AGENTS are taking hold of things in proper form. Bro. Downey is a reckless Salvationist, and will do something desperate. Sister Downey is the agent for No. 1 Ward, and a chip off the same block.

QUEBEC in the past has done well, and will do better still. The people are very much in sympathy with our Social work.

THE SHERBROOKE AGENT is confident of a great increase. The fact that the boxes are a blessing to the corps in advertising and training the people to give should encourage everybody.

MONTREAL is sure to multiply her takings, with such abundant evidence of the practical good accomplished at her doors.

CORNWALL has done well and will do better.

BROCKVILLE is yet deeply in debt to the Social Reform Work.

OTTAWA, the imperial city, should do a good thing. Requires prompt attention, at proper time.

BELLEVILLE Agent has got properly into harness and we fully expect better things.

COBOURG has a brand new agent and no doubt will go ahead at a booming rate.

PETERBORO has always done well and will do better still. And now, oh ye agents, everywhere in the East Ontario Province, with Salvation Army opportunities, and Salvation Army direction, and system, backed up by the Salvation Army Holy Ghost, you should go through like a whirlwind, and do something good towards supporting our social institutions.

ADJT. T. A. MAGEE.

FINANCIAL
Facts and Figures.

NOTES ON SPECIAL EFFORTS.

BY J. READ, MAJOR.

Still the pumps are at work. Still the old chariot wheels continue to revolve. Still the Army progresses all over the world. But, but, BUT, as is always the case, more power is needed at the pumps, more grease must be rubbed in the wheels, more money is needed to push the war, and more cash we must have.

• • • •

THE NAVAL BRIGADE will be a great impetus to the constant and over-drained Salvation Army Exchequer. She will be well manned by a good crowd of young men, who will devote all their time and energies to soul-saving. Then, of course, all loyal Americans and Canadians on both sides the line will welcome this happy crew, and do their best to help them.

• • • •

Many Auxiliary members are sending along their renewed subscriptions. For this the Commandant is grateful. Now, could not each Auxiliary use their influence, and, during the coming year, secure six other members, who in their turn could secure others. Thus there would be heaps of good accomplished. Auxiliaries are needed to help in spheres where Salvationists have very little scope. They can do so much good in their own special way. WANTED: 500 new Auxiliary members.

The "LIGHT BRIGADE," too, is certainly becoming a source of financial blessing. The Provincial Agents are moving around their respective provinces and meeting with success. The Local Agents, too, are a brave crowd, but in every case, more attention must be given to the details of the Scheme. Parents should see that their children do not play with the boxes. Then Lazarus should be remembered at every Sunday meal, at least. Put this little box on the table and drop in your copper, taking care to see that all your friends do likewise. It will be a great assistance and help.

• • • •

The following is clipped from an Auxiliary's: "What does the Salvation Army care about what the Rev. this or that thinks of them as long as they know what God thinks."

A Staff Officer writes: "I am always happiest when considering the Territorial or world-wide needs in preference to the Local."

There is a great deal underlying the above short paragraph. Major Bennett writes with regard to Captain Bailey, P. A., for Manitoba: "I want to help him all I can."

Ensign Tilley, of Springhill Mines, writes a cheering letter, enclosing $1 for a Mr. Tuttle, of Wallas Bay, N. S. Repeat the dose, Ensign, a thousand fold, please.

• • • •

Captain Pugh sends $15.75 box money. He says he has had much to praise God for, and keeps up a very cheerful spirit. He says he will do his level best to secure Auxiliaries and relieve matters financially. Both Pugh and Bailey have ordered another stock of boxes. This looks healthy indeed. Praise God! keep it up!

• • • •

Then the Samaritan Brigade keeps on the move, and they, too, are helping financially, as well as spiritually. Captain Scobell and his braves are doing well. I must just send them a word of advice telling them to be on the look-out for Auxiliaries, and subscribers for the Army's periodicals. The Secretary of the Brigade reports big times, and all kinds of experiences are encountered. God bless these boys! Wait till the P. A.'s get their new lanterns and slides. Then won't things hum!

• • • •

An Edict has gone forth that Headquarters' Staff Officers shall systematically visit the different corps in and around Toronto. The Commandant and Mrs. Booth will be leading special engagements in different centres. Colonel Holland, too, will be leading on week-end attacks. Then there are Brigadier Jacobs, Majors Coughlin, Streeton, Friedrich, Read and Fry, and a crowd of others, not forgetting the famous Staff Band. These specials will create interest in the Army. Let the whole Field pray for their success.

• • • •

Reader, join the Auxiliary League. Terms, $5 per annum, together with an "All the World" or "War Cry."

Reader, would you help poor Lazarus? Then take a G. B. M. Box.

Wanted! Young men to volunteer for the Naval Brigade. See particulars on another page. Hurry up!

RAISING BRITAIN'S SUBMERGED.

General (on returning from this continent): "How are you getting on, Cadman?"

Social Commissioner: "Oh, the steam crane wants coal and we have run out of soup."

CAPT. PATTERSON,
B. C. Social Pioneer,
REPORTS PROGRESS

VICTORIA, B. C.—On arrival at the Coast, I was much impressed by the spirit of the place, and more so by the spirit of the soldiers. They are a lovely crowd of people.

• • • •

I HAVE not seen any "blowed up sleeves" (puffed) on the platform, but ALL dress in regulation uniform, as men and women professing Godliness. Hallelujah!

• • • •

I SAW on the platform Sunday night two brass bands, one composed of men, the other of women. Music in the open air. Music in the Barracks, and best of all, music in the hearts. These people pray as well as play.

• • • •

And Indians, Japanese, Chinese, Bohemians, and colored people in our ordinary week-night meeting. They love the Army meetings, and attend quite frequent.

• • • •

And the tears running down the cheeks of a poor, old drunkard, as the Bible was being read. I also saw the same poor drunkard, along with another man, at the Mercy Seat.

And carpenters, plumbers, soldiers, and hummers, all working on the new Shelter. Progress!

• • • •

I also saw one ton of potatoes, that had been sent in to the Shelter as a donation from a lady. The people are very kind.

OPENING OF THE RESCUE HOME,
St. John's, Newfoundland.

(Specially contributed by a friend.)

The Salvation Army have fulfilled the Divine command, "Let your light so shine," etc. This light can in no way be hidden. We are sensible of

ENTRANCE TO ST. JOHNS HARBOR, NEWFOUNDLAND.

their broad Christian views, and we cannot but admire the bright, earnest zeal displayed by them during their early days in Newfoundland, when they were very little understood, and as little appreciated; but with their characteristic earnestness, they have become a power for good, and many have enrolled themselves under their banner, determined to do and dare all in the service of their Master. Their chief aim is to "Rescue the perishing."

Irrespective of Class or Creed.

This view of their work has lately been brought under notice, when a few days ago we had the pleasure, together with a number of others, of visiting the Rescue Home in response to an invitation from the esteemed officer in charge, Captain Jost. This Home has recently been fitted up for the reception of a class of unfortunates, abandoned by themselves and the world. In it they receive kind, careful treatment, the comforts of a good home, with all its refining influences, and by untiring efforts made in their behalf, each one is fitted for some useful sphere in life. There are now in the home TEN GIRLS. During the past six months, four had been sent to good situations, two others ready to leave, one of them in a short time proceeding to Canada.

It is most gratifying to see the extreme order and neatness in every detail of the Home, and the contented faces as they sit in their bright, cheery room, each engaged in some useful occupation, with apparently no desire to return to their former haunts. The position of the officers in charge is a peculiarly trying one, hampered as they must sometimes be for lack of ways and means to properly sustain such a necessary institution, and here is

A Call to the Charitably

disposed, who can do so much in helping forward such a good cause. Almost all the expense in connection with the fitting up and furnishing of the Home was met by voluntary contributions in the way of free labor, gifts of furniture, etc. CAPT. JOST seems to have a peculiar talent for this special work of charity, and, ably assisted by her cadets, GREENLAND and BENNETT, these ladies have not only won the love and gratitude of those under their care, but also the respect and esteem of those who truly appreciate their self-denying labor of love. All honor to this noble Army of God's people wherever they may be found, who leave all and consecrate themselves to the service of their Master. Who has said, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

STAFF-CAPTAIN McMILLAN,

Writing from JOE BEEF'S CONVERTED, says: "We are very much in need of a horse, wagon and harness to develop our social work in Montreal. Will some kind friend forward the same to Staff-Captain McMillan, Salvation Light-house, Montreal? Freight paid if possible."

It is no doubt easier for God to stop the sun than it is to turn a man around, who has always been in the habit of having his own way. Sel.

THE COMMANDANT

— AT —

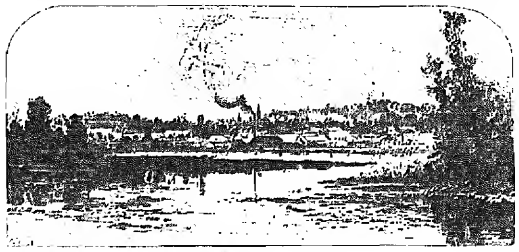
ORILLIA, BRACEBRIDGE, HUNTSVILLE and GRAVENHURST.

Orillia.

So much has already been said about Orillia in the "Cry," that one finds it extremely difficult to get anything fresh, as far as the town is concerned, to report. The meetings are always fresh, especially is this so when our dear leader pays us a visit, and would require the pen of a ready writer to record them properly.

• • • •

Saturday night had been set apart for a Soldiers' Council, which was held in the "Brethren's Hall," a place just to the Commandant's taste, large enough for the crowd expected and no more. Being Saturday night, some of the comrades could not get away from their several businesses; still, about seventy-five of us enjoyed a good time. "The Day of Pentecost" was the theme. Oh! how our hearts burned within us. Never before did we so fully understand what it meant by being soldiers in the Salvation Army, and fighting in the Spirit. At the close, twenty-five stood up for some special need, and we all pledged ourselves to more devoted service in the future, especially in our to-morrow's campaign.



ORILLIA, FROM "THE NARROWS."

Sunday all day was but a continuation of Saturday night. The Soldiers rallied to a man, stuck by their guns, and fired as long as the enemy appeared in sight. Ensigns Turner, McMillan, Walu and Scarr helped to the fullest extent of their ability, as did also Captain Frink and Lieutenant Cowden. The two latter officers, by-the-way, are en route to open fire on North Bay.

We were sorry to note that the Commandant was in anything but good trim; his heart troubled him greatly. This, however, was only known to a few, as on the platform he worked away with his usual vim and dash, and few were aware of the tortures the efforts cost him.

• • • •

Bracebridge.

OPENING OF NEW BARRACKS, order of the day. Some time ago, our comrades here determined to fix the old Barracks, but while in the act of raising the structure, something gave way, and the whole affair tumbled into the foundations. Here was a mess, but with sanctified enthusiasm, and "quite Salvation Army-ish," rose to the occasion and decided to go in for a new Barracks altogether, which has, thank God, become an established fact. As to the building itself, for all practical purposes, it is all that could be desired—light, airy, and roomy, fitted up with all modern improvements, including electric light.

• • • •

"ELECTRIC LIGHT! Yes, indeed," said the Commandant. "I have been in some of the largest halls in the world: in Regent's Hall, that world-renowned Hall of the great Metropolis; in the Congress Hall, to my mind the Hall of Halls, for was it not there where was held some years ago, one of the most interesting meetings I have ever been permitted to attend—the hall I was married in, and yet none of those halls had one single electric light in them. It is when we come to Bracebridge that we find the true spirit of the nineteenth century, proper go-ahead-ism and dash. Needless to say, this eulogy "caught on."

Here we were joined by Captains Gibbs and May, another set of pioneers working their way to open fire on Sudbury, famous for its nickle mountains, and being the centre of the nickle industry. Both of the Captains are tried and faithful officers, and we predict for them a glorious and successful campaign.

• • • •

Another interesting feature of the Bracebridge visit was the installation and promotion of Chotoin (now Ensign) Arthur Savage, D. O., of Bracebridge. God bless Ensign and Mrs. Savage, and the little Savage.

• • • •

Brigadier de Barritt made his first appearance at Bracebridge after a long and somewhat painful sickness; he was all there, however, and very much alive.

• • • •

Huntsville.

Who has not heard of this place? What "fish yarns" have been told about the creeks and lakes round here, and bear stories enough to curdle one's blood. Here, however, is to be found a band of blood and fire soldiers, with a flourishing corps. They hailed the visit of their leader with unfeigned delight, and they are not ashamed to show it, either.

HUNTSVILLE CORPS.

The meeting in Snyder's Hall was a roaring success. The place was filled, in fact, so much so, that one of the supports of the ceiling fell out of place, and we were fearful of something worse. The audience was distinctly characteristic of the place. The Muskokans are a jolly, happy, free lot of people; one feels quite at home among them.

• • • •

Between meetings, the Commandant was simply swamped with business; every moment not in the meetings was taken up with plans for the War. Tackling people on the train about the raising of pigs, poultry, etc., sandwiching everything in with a word about the spiritual welfare. By this means much valuable information and help was obtained. For instance, one dear gentleman told how to feed pigs, by which you could increase their weight 400 per cent. In six months. We'll have to try this racket! Another decided to give him a timber limit, with farm lands, etc., complete, free gratis. Wonderful! Isn't it?

• • • •

And then the correspondence. Not only to and from every corner of Canada, but almost every part of the globe, every incoming mail bringing with it a fresh supply, and every out-going mail laden with answers. The Commandant is by no means confined to the "Middle room behind the green baize doors on Albert Street!" Oh, no; he carries headquarters with him. Typewriter and papers innumerable. Everything complete, down to the stick of sealing wax.

• • • •

Gravenhurst.

Greeted by a snowstorm. We had almost thought we had got beyond them, but, alas, mistaken again, and cold enough to freeze one.

• • • •

The meeting in the Methodist church was an enthusiastic affair. The Commandant's talk on "Round the world with the Salvation Army," was much appreciated. Many got their eyes opened, and understood more about the Army's work after that meeting than they could ever have hoped to have understood from local observation. The minister was in the chair.

The Commandant was generously entertained by the following gentlemen at the various places:

Mr. Tait, Orillia; Mayor Hunt, Bracebridge; Mr. Bandalion, Huntsville; Mr. House, Gravenhurst.

J. McM.

CAPT BANKS, CAPT RICHMOND, ENSIGN BLACKBURN and the SAVED INDIANS.
Specials at opening of Bracebridge Barracks.

BRACEBRIDGE NEW BARRACKS

OPENED WITH ECLAT.

Big Numbers Assemble—Indian Braves Prophesy —Sinners Get Saved.

A short time ago, Bracebridge Barracks, whilst undergoing repairs, fell to the ground. Not at all daunted, the officers and soldiers set to, and a week or so ago, they opened a brick-veneered building, seating about 350 people, with a small hall, seating 65. The opening services were of great interest, and did much good. ENSIGN BLACKBURN, CAPT. BANKS and the saved Indians from Rama, were the specials. On the Sunday seven souls were found at the Cross, and thus the barracks was dedicated to the salvation of souls. The Indians just simply "took." Their singing captivated the attention of all, and their costume worn on the march drew large crowds. Each of them had a word for Jesus. John Wesley, years ago, went through here when there was only one house. All this land he had claimed as his hunting grounds. Now he was saved and in the Salvation Army to hunt souls.

Mother had passed through this country when not a white person lived here, but since then the white man had come, and also the Salvation Army. She came to Jesus, got converted, and now she served her Saviour.

Simpson George met the Army in Orillia nine years ago. He was a desperate sinner, but God picked him up, filled him with His Spirit, and now he could shout and dance before the Lord.

Tom Wesley was an awful drunkard. He often, when calling at Bracebridge, got drunk, and rolled around the streets, but, as he said, "Salvation Army preach in street, tell poor Indian Tom of Jesus Who would save even me." He got saved some four years ago in Orillia, and since he has led his mother and brother to the Cross. His little boy, who used to cry bitterly when he came home drunk, now would sing and rejoice with him.

Captain Richmond, from Huntsville, and Captain and Mrs. McClelland, from Gravenhurst, brought along their braves on the Monday, and altogether a grand march advertised the night meeting. On the platform were Rev. Mr. Blatherwick, (Baptist) and Rev. Mr. Clark (Presbyterian.) The Rev. Mr. Rowe, (Methodist) was unable to be present. They spoke very favorably of our work, and encouraged us to keep true to our calling. Before the close, another backslider returned home. Captain Wilson, who has been in charge of the Bracebridge Corps, has worked very hard to put up this building, and should be congratulated on the result.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE. — During the last two weeks, 13 HAVE COME OUT TO GOD FOR PARDON, a bartender included. Converts doing well. Will make good soldiers. A visit from

Ensign Edgecombe,

who is on his way to British Columbia, cheered and helped us considerably.

A brother who has recently been converted, in testifying, said he used to wonder why Salvation Army men wore red guernseys, but had found out now—their hearts got so large they could not hold them in anything else.—M. and N. Green, Captains.

• • • •

PICTON.—Sunday, welcome meetings to CAPTAIN and MRS. WALKER. Saturday night, Barracks 250 present; knee-drill, 11 present; God came near; Holiness meeting. Some got the glory; 3 p. m., Barracks packed; testimonies from Christians, with a good ring about them. ENSIGN ARKETT'S father being amongst them. At night we finished up with ONE YOUNG MAN in the Fountain. Band to the front Saturday and Sunday.—F. R. R.

P. S.—One man, in his testimony, said that if the devil was as indolent about his business as some Christians, we should have an easy time, for he would be too lazy to bother us.—F. R. R.

Wanted for the King's Service In the Salvation Army - AT ONCE -

GAZETTE!

PROMOTIONS—

STAFF-CAPTAIN SHARP, Chief Assistant Secretary, Ontario Province, to be *MAJOR*

Captain Savage of Lindsay, to be *ENSIGN*.

Captain Wade, of Collingwood, to be *ENSIGN*.

Captain Smith, Emerson Circle Corps, to be *ENSIGN*.

Captain A. McLean, of Woodstock, to be *ENSIGN*.

Lieutenant Leary Goderich to be *Captain*

Cadet Fletcher Toronto Social, to be *Lieutenant*.

Cadet Woodhead, Toronto Social, to be *Lieutenant*.

Cadet Christie London Garrison, to be *Lieutenant*.

APPOINTMENTS—

BRIGADIER JACOBS, Provincial Secretary Eastern Province, to be General Secretary, Territorial Headquarters.

BRIGADIER SCOTT, Provincial Secretary East Ontario Province, to Eastern Province.

MAJOR MORRIS, Provincial Secretary, New Foundland Province, to East Ontario Province.

MAJOR SHARP, East Ontario Province, to Newfoundland Province.

MAJOR BENNETT, Social Secretary, Headquarters, to Western Province.

MAJOR READ, Provincial Secretary Western Province, to be Financial Secretary, Headquarters.

MAJOR STRETON, Headquarters, to be Comptroller of Finance.

MAJOR CALHOUN, Palmerston District, to Gatewall District.

ADJUTANT SOUTHALL, Headquarters, to be Chief Assistant Secretary to Major Morris.

ADJUTANT SWEEZON, London, to be Chief Assistant to Brigadier Margetts and D.O., London District.

ENSIGN CRUMPTON, resting, to St. Stephen District.

ENSIGN ALWARD, Annapolis District, to New Glasgow District.

ENSIGN TILLEY, St. Johns Corps and Garrison, to Spring Hill Mines District.

ENSIGN WATSON, New Glasgow District, to Windsor (N.S.) District.

ENSIGN [illegible], Ottawa District, to St. John (N.B.) District.

ENSIGN McNAMARA, Brockville District, to Belleville District.

ENSIGN McGILLIVRAY, Kingston District, to Peterboro District.

ENSIGN BRIDGES, resting, to Cobourg District.

ENSIGN A. McLEAN, Montreal District, to Kingston District.

ENSIGN [illegible], Belleville District, to Ottawa District.

ENSIGN McDONALD, Peterboro, to Montreal District.

ENSIGN [illegible], Toronto Temple Corps.

ENSIGN [illegible], Orillia District to Barrie District.

ENSIGN SAVAGE, Belleville District.

ENSIGN BLACKBURN, Barrie District, to Collingwood District.

ENSIGN WALE, Collingwood Corps, to Lindsay District.

ENSIGN ALEX. McLEAN, Woodstock Corps, to Hamilton District.

ENSIGN FRASER, Cornwall District, to Guelph District.

ENSIGN TOWELL, Lisgar St. Corps, to Palmerston District.

ENSIGN [illegible], Guelph District, to Grocery Store, Trade Department.

ENSIGN HAY, Collingwood District, to Toronto "Lifebeat."

Captain Attwell, Central Province Headquarters, to Editorial Department, Headquarters.

Lieutenant Fletcher to assist Montreal Shelter.

Lieutenant Woodhead to be Cashier, Toronto Shelter.

Lieutenant Bryan to the Toronto Shelter.

War Cry.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF

THE SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

A Journal devoted to the salvation of the lost and sanctification of the saved, together with the propagation of the Salvation War in all places

Address all communications to the Editor, Salvation Army Headquarters, Toronto.

NOW! NOW!! NOW!!!

OUR GREATEST and most immediate need is MEN. Extensions in every direction are being planned, but cannot go on for lack of men. Where are the young men who have sympathy with Christ, and for the dying world. The clock which ticks off the time marks the loss for ever of your opportunities for service. Only so many years, months, weeks, days, are alloted you, reader! Time is your capital, for the use of which your Maker and Redeemer holds you responsible. Oh, if in His infinite mercy He has saved your soul from sin and the wrath to come, will you not offer up yourself a living sacrifice to carry the news of that glorious salvation to others. Do something! Do something! Do something! No longer wish, desire, but COMMIT yourself to a life of soul-saving. The Salvation Army is ready to give you a place in which to fight and win the Lord's battles. Write Brigadier Jacobs, S. A. Headquarters, Toronto. Write now!

—:—

WE ADVANCE TO VICTORY.

"ACTION!" The Commandant's New Year's motto, is still being echoed practically through the Territory. The latest advance—that in the Algoma District, (Ontario) where four centres are opened, is already a booming success. A private letter states:

We've had a real good opening of North Bay. Every night the building has been packed, and seven souls converted, besides close on $40 income. The people swallow us like hot cakes; everybody is so kind, the boys even take off their hats as we pass. Captain Frink and Lieutenant Cowden are in charge. I believe the people will take to them immense. God bless them! This week-end we open Sudbury. I trust we may have a mighty soul-saving time there. I go to Sault Ste. Marie to open the battle.

—:—

THAT "OVER-SEA-COLONY."

The Toronto "Globe," of April 6th, contains a very favorable letter of nearly two columns in length, from Mr. James Massie, on the proposed colonization scheme of the General's. In concluding his interesting letter, Mr. Massie says: "If General Booth can introduce a system of colonization which will be successful, even to a limited extent in making the settlement of our lands, at present laying waste, more popular than now so that we may be instructed how to people them with our native-born subjects, he will have accomplished much, and instead of disparaging his efforts in his desire to uplift the class he seeks to benefit, after making proper provision for the protection of all interests involved, we should rather extend to him, not only our sympathy, but our cordial support and encouragement. They are British subjects as we are, and under the preparatory process we are assured they will undergo, and the selection of those only who are fitted for taking a share in the scheme, with the probability of succeeding to be brought, it may be accepted that the majority of them will become as good settlers and citizens as certain classes of Europeans not British are, whose presence among us is not objected to, and yet are only to be found in our cities, not occupants of land. There are always two sides to every question, and I submit my views solely for the purpose of presenting what I believe Gen. Booth's efforts are entitled to receive in view of all he has done, namely, an unbiased and fair consideration.

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VICTORIA AN EXAMPLE.

THE FOLLOWING announcement appears in the "Victoria Daily Times," and is a pleasing indication of the practical kind of assistance the people of the coast offer the poor:

In order that the unemployed may have a chance of utilizing idle land in the outskirts of the city for cultivation for the purpose of raising food for themselves and families, I shall be pleased to confer with parties who are willing to grant free use of such lands for the season. Those willing to assist in this good work will please leave their address and particulars at the City Clerk's office.

JOHN TEAGUE, Mayor.

Mayor Teague sets an example which might well be carried out in every city.

THE GENERAL'S AMERICAN UTTERANCES are bearing fruit. A "St. Paul Despatch" recently devoted about half-a-dozen columns to an explanation of a scheme to be tried by President Strickney to relieve the congested labor market of St. Paul and Minneapolis, which is practically the plan laid down in "Darkest England and the Way Out."

There is no real reason why any man should want life's necessaries while God is so bountiful, and we sincerely trust the President's efforts will meet with the success they deserve.

The keywords of the plan are "back to the land;" "work, not charity."

—:—

DEATH has been specially busy of late in our ranks. We are this week unable to find space to chronicle all the incidents which have reached us. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Collier have the sympathy of all in the loss of their little Maudie. They desire to thank their comrades for the many expressions of sympathy.

—:—

"EUPHONY," the tune published on page 3, is one of the kind that gets sweeter with use. It has been as the music of the skies to many of the saints in the past; we strongly recommend our officers, where possible, to form a singing battalion, and sing it in the four parts. If this is done in the Spirit, it won't be long before someone will feel good and say "Glory!" Try!

Eyes this Way.

Will those officers, soldiers and friends who are in possession of any new songs, set to some of the latest and most popular song tunes, and that take well, send along a copy of the same to Special Efforts Department, Toronto? A new song-book is being got up for use on the yacht, and the Commandant is very anxious to get some of the latest, most interesting and taking songs.

TERRITORIALISMS.

HEADQUARTERS.

THE COMMANDANT visited Lippincott April 7th. He also addressed a congregation at night in the Yorkville Barracks, and hastened back to Lippincott, where once more he took hold of the meeting. Headquarters' Staff and Band were in evidence all day.

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COL. HOLLAND will accompany the Staff Band as often as possible to their week-end visits. Rumor has it that Brigadier Jacobs will do ditto. The more, the merrier.

• • • •

BRIGADIER JACOBS visited RIVERSIDE Sunday. Successful time. SIX SOULS. Victory! Glory!—Capt. H. G. Crawford.

• • • •

MAJOR READ at TORONTO TEMPLE. "Old time" meeting; 24 recruits enrolled, all volunteers. THREE SOULS, making 16 for the week.

• • • •

PROVINCIAL.

KINGSTON. — Kingston mightily welcomes Major and Mrs. Morris, Adjutant and Mrs. Southall, and Ensign and Mrs. McLean.

Great welcome meetings.

Blood and fire enthusiasm.

Sunday was the crowning time. Grand reception to Major and Mrs. Morris and Adjutant and Mrs. Southall. Major kept the enthusiasm boiling over pitch all day. His Newfoundland new chorus went with a swing:

Tho' poverty be my lot,
Heaven's my home;
Tho' poverty be my lot,
Heaven's my home;
Tho' poverty be my lot,
And the fig tree blossom not,
I shall not be forgot,
Heaven's my home.

TWO souls seeking salvation at night. Last night (Monday) meeting conducted by Ensign and Mrs. McLean. THREE more souls seeking salvation. We are in for a smashing revival. Kingston warriors are a proper lot. Kingston for Jesus. Victory is sure!

CAPTAIN H. C. KENDALL.

• • • •

A Couple of Telegrams—This from St. John, N.B.

BRIGADIER and MRS. SCOTT met with most enthusiastic reception from officers, soldiers, and friends. Illuminated procession, with "welcome" banners; soldiers dressed in various costumes. Crowded open-air demonstration, grand soldiers' and public meeting. Splendid impression made. Mass meeting at Opera House Sunday well attended. Fourteen souls seeking pardon and purity. Major and Mrs. Sharpe assisted. — STAFF-CAPTAIN HOWELL.

• • • •

This from North Bay.

Successful opening. Tremendous crowds. Deep interest. Building packed. THREE souls. — ENSIGN TURNER.

• • • •

At last we hear from MAJOR BENNETT. We are glad to know of his happy reception, and hereby wish to inform him that we are open to receive any further contributions he may see fit to send. God bless the Western Province P. O.

• • • •

BRIGADIER DE BARRITT is about again, and is as active as ever. Praise God!

Brigadier de Barritt and the Toronto Temple Band helped at Yorkville on Sunday. Excellent meetings are reported.

• • • •

Salvation for Regina — The Army will Open up Work there Next Month.

MAJOR BENNETT is evidently bent on carrying the war into the territories with a vengeance. Speaking to a reporter to-day, he said there were 14 places between here and the coast where stations should be opened. — Winnipeg Tribune.

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Algoma.

(The very latest by wire.)

OPENED FIRE SUDBURY CROWDED BUILDING, GREAT CONVICTION, EXCELLENT ATTENTION, OFFICERS FULL FAITH, VICTORY AHEAD.—ENSIGN TURNER.

• • • •

GENERAL.

Staff-Captain McMillan, of the Lighthouse, Montreal, is recovering from his sickness.

Captain Patterson is going at it "hammer and tongs," in Victoria. In a letter from Adjutant Archibald, we read that the Victoria Shelter will soon be completed.

Lieutenant Lavers, last stationed at Chatham, N. B., is at present dangerously ill at Windsor, her home, with consumption of the throat. The Doctor holds out no hope of her recovery at all. She desires the prayers of her comrades.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Collier wish to thank, through the "War Cry," all the comrades who have sent and given to them expressions of their sympathy and prayers in the loss of their little daughter. They appreciate this very much, and feel that it binds them closer to their comrades than ever.

• • • •

Prospects for a rousing time at London and Ingersoll, where the Com-

In the Salvation Army

- AT ONCE -

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New Officers.

Twenty New Openings are ready and waiting Officers. A Wonderful Opportunity for God and Souls. Apply, Commandant Booth, S. A. Headquarters, Toronto.

mandant is billed during Easter, are encouraging in the extreme.

• • • •

The Good Samaritan Brigade has done exceedingly well on their recent visits. This is all the more creditable, as they are shorthanded. They will soon be in Toronto again, and will probably be made members of the Naval Brigade.

• • • •

SIMCOE.—The Good Samaritan Brigade visited us for the Saturday and Sunday. Saturday night the Barracks was filled. Lecture on the General's Darkest England Scheme by Captain Scobell, illustrated by a magic lantern. Proceeds, fifteen dollars. Sunday night, building packed. Many under deep conviction. We hung on till twelve o'clock, till every sinner was out of the building. Wound up with FIVE SOULS for the day. Hallelujah!—G. S., for Capt. Scobell.

• • • •

Lieutenant Rushbrook, the Army's Engineer, has left Toronto for Kingston to put the "William Booth" into thorough working order previous to the summer's campaign. Oh, ye volunteers for the yacht! How we patiently, yet anxiously, look for your applications! Why not write at once, if you feel you OUGHT to give your services?

• • • •

The Editorial people are glad to know that the song, with music, recently published, viz., "The Bible My Mother Gave to Me," is meeting with such acceptance.

Foreign News.

MAGNIFICENT ADVANCES.

ENGLAND.

Marvellous outpouring at Manchester. "Two Days with God," led by the General. 300 at the Cross. Three suicides averted. Chief-of-Staff led midnight march through haunts of vice. 32 bad characters reclaimed.

The NAVAL and MILITARY BRANCH of our work taken thorough root.

RECONCILIATION WEEK is an annual institution. April 7th, 14th, are the dates. An outbreak of FIRE at the Trade Headquarters. Large quantity of paper, printing and cutting machines. Cloth, uniform, suits and other articles damaged. Insurance will cover.

The GENERAL will pay HOLLAND another visit, returning to conduct a Salvation Campaign in most of the big cities of England.

ONE HUNDRED CANDIDATES are being called for.

A SHELTER for MANCHESTER is on the boards.

UNITED STATES.

Mrs. Booth visited Cincinnati. Wedding of Adjutant Hargreaves and Lieut. Talbot. 111 new Auxiliaries enrolled also.

At Milwaukee, met 200 ladies in drawing-room meeting. 70 more Auxiliaries.

Another Corps opened in Philadelphia.

Great poverty in West. Subscription list opened.

Mrs. Major Marshall very low, though no immediate danger. The new Headquarters will shortly be occupied.

INDIA.

Gigantic welcome to Commissioners Fakir Singh, Rukani Bai, Colonel Raj Singh—received by deputation at station—Poplums Broadway decorated—thronged with Salvationists and onlookers—Commissioner's address on Social Reform warmly received—Memorial Hall crowded—Commissioner splendid—Audiences spell-bound—Sunday night Pentecostal times, barracks packed. Grand smash—11 Souls—1 candidate.—Tour to Cape Comorin, Ceylon and Gujerat arranged. Much expectation.

Ceylon Prison Gate Home has 17 men.

AUSTRALIA.

Government of Western Australia given grant of land in Perth to establish a Rescue Home.

Colonel Dowdle visited 99 Corps, held 560 meetings, saw 4,100 at penitent-form, and travelled 18,200 miles.

SOUTH AFRICA.

Commissioner and Mrs. Rees enthusiastic reception at Robertson and Worcester. 32 at Cross.

Staff-Captain Swain, from England, just had reception meetings. New D. O.

War Cry boom—aiming at 10,000 weekly.

Commissioner Rees visits gold-fields

ITALY.

A journalist, saved a few weeks ago in Turin, has devoted three hours a day gratuitously to assisting with the War Cry and other work at Turin Headquarters.

NEW ZEALAND.

Colonel and Mrs. Dowdle. Wonderful revivals. 61 seekers at Wanganui. 25 at Fielding. Colonel Kilby announced to tour the Colony. Brigadier Hoskin will accompany.

Five officers have been promoted Adjutants.

HOLLAND.

Great preparations General's visit. Two large halls taken. Major and Mrs. Maldment installed Chief Secretaryship.

SPAIN.

Commissioner Railton forging ahead. Will start matmaking industry in Madrid. Preached against from pulpit. Denounced as "swindlers," attendance increasing.

SWEDEN.

Reowal Gefle. 94 souls in one week.

CLARK'S HARBOR, N. S. — God helped us last week to do a quick march on the enemy. A room has been secured for Juniors' meetings. Money promised for a new drum. Arrangements made for S. A. meetings at Newelton. Soldiers will meet at quarters on Sunday evening for a march to the Barracks. The same will be continued. A musical meeting drew a good crowd on Thursday. Sunday evening was a blessed time. TWO SOULS at the Cross. To God be all the praise.—Capt. D. Pelley.

THE COMMANDANT,

And His Headquarter's Escort at Lippincott.

WORDS OF FIRE, AND CLEAR, STRAIGHT LOGIC.

The First Day of the Week's City Campaign.

The Commandant is always definite and concise, but possibly never before have we been more impressed with the similarity between his frequent addresses, and the printed sermons of his glorified mother, Catharine Booth, with their skilful, pointed, and exhaustive train of argument.

FREEDOM was the touchword given to the afternoon meeting by the first chorus:

"Free, free, flowing so free."

Major Complin thanked God that this freedom was to him a solid, substantial reality—a power that was able to raise into newness of life every sin-bound soul in the meeting. One member after another of the Staff spoke to the same effect at the leader's bidding.

Bible in hand, the Commandant rose to read a few words, with a running commentary on the text. The subject was the story of the woman who touched the Saviour in the throng, and was straightway made whole. The Commandant commenced by asking the audience to do us the justice of believing we were sincere. Whilst possibly differing from us in many questions, no one could deny our earnest desire for their souls' salvation.

He dwelt on

The All-Powerfulness of Time

to confirm anything, whether for good or evil, whether in the force of habit, or in the hold of disease.

He touched with tender pathos on that never-to-be-forgotten day when his now sainted mother traversed alone the weary length of London, to seek the advice of the most skilful of skilful medical men, only to return with the sad assurance that all that could be done was to prolong life as far as possible—the fatal disease was beyond cure.

A dramatic picture of the parent's solicitude for a sick child, their earnest question, "Can it be cured?" their devotion, their self-forgetfulness, their willingness to work the very flesh off their bones to save it—then the sorry business when the doctor pronounces the case hopeless! Human aid fails. So in the instance of the woman with the issue of blood. Eighteen years she had sought for human aid, growing more and more hopeless with repeated disappointment! How the devil would whisper discouragement to her ear as she followed Christ in the throng.

So with the sinner, year after year, seeking salvation from the power of sin by human agency, turning from one thing to another—only to be baffled; making long lists of good resolutions, possibly

To Sign Them with Their Own Blood

—all in vain!

Then the Commandant pictured the remedy, the only one remedy. The poor woman had grasped it. She said, "IF I MAY BUT TOUCH." She realizes the futility of human aid, and turned to the divine. The Commandant compared her story and the experience of the sinner with that of the prodigal, who, sick of his own resources, and the futility of earthly help, conscious he is growing worse all the time, and that the final day of reckoning is coming soon, at last throws himself on the mercy of God, and comes up to the point of touch by an act of faith.

Our leader further defined the distinction between faith and trust,

The Faith of Mere Theory,

and the trust of action and commital. No college education is required to trust—a baby can trust, with the trust that TOUCHES. The Commandant enlarged on the various ways the people in that great crowd touched the Saviour, the touch of curiosity, the touch of amusement, the touch of spite, and many more; but Jesus discerned the touch of faith above all others.

It is difficult to understand how any unsaved soul could evade the personal application and the appeal that followed this brief suggestion of a heart-stirring address.

After more prayer, and song, and testimony, the flag of ten thousand fights was unfurled above the heads of two comrades, who were enrolled as soldiers of the Salvation Army.

Major and Mrs. Bennett Victorious

SPEAK WELL OF THE WEST.

Winnipeg and Emerson Campaigns.

At Winnipeg, Mrs. Bennett and I took the Soldiers' Meeting, and also the entire Sunday's meetings, both inside and out.

MAJOR BENNETT.

The soldiers and friends gave us a right royal welcome. I am delighted with the spirit of this corps and with the action of the soldiers in every attack made. They fought for souls with much determination and faith. The result of the meetings was TEN SOULS for the blessing and salvation. I visited Emerson for Saturday, Sunday and Monday, accompanied by Captain McGill, of Winnipeg. We were met at the station by Ensign Smith and Captain Jarvis, who drove us off to our billets. I partook of the hospitality of Brother and Sister Christy.

MRS. MAJOR BENNETT.

On Saturday night, we had a hard-hitting, open-air meeting in front of the largest hotel in the town. The music and singing drew the people to the best side of the tap-room (the outside.)

The hall was full. We had a bumping collection, and much faith and prayer was used for the salvation of the ungodly. Sunday, largest knee-drill on record. "Souls," was the topic of all talk and prayer. We had three marches and stormed another fort of darkness in the shape of a rum shop. Captain McGill's singing and playing was made a wonderful blessing. The result of the day was ONE SENIOR and ONE JUNIOR. Monday there was a monster banquet in the Town Hall. Soldiers came for miles over the prairie. In the night meeting we had an enrolment and a dedication. The meetings ended with a ten cent supper and great rejoicing in the saving power of God.

The Sergeant-Majors and a large number of soldiers came in from the brigades attached to the corps.

The Junior Work is not forgotten. They have their own Sergeant, who has her work at heart.

New Ground Occupied.

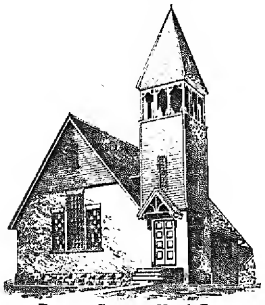
SALVATION WAR EXTENSION.

North Bay Expedition Gloriously Triumphant.

REVIVAL IN PROGRESS.

PUBLIC SYMPATHY—JAMMED HALLS—FAVORABLE PRESS—MINISTERIAL GOOD WISHES—CAPTAINS GIBBS, MAY, FRINK AND SIMS, LIEUTENANT COWDEN, CANDIDATE BACON JUBILANT—GLORY TO JESUS!

Brigadier de Barritt and Staff have been fired with the ambition of annexing to the Salvation Army Empire the rapidly developing tract of land north of rocky Muskoka, and westward to the Canadian "Soo." Our longing has come to a practical issue. An attacking party was formed, consisting of Capts. GIBBS, MAY, FRINK and SIMS, Lieutenant COWDEN, and Candidate BACON. Ensign TURNER had charge of the expedition. Meetings were held at all the principal corps on the way up. Much



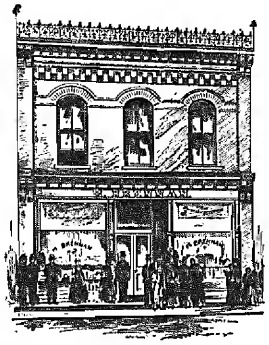
BAPTIST CHURCH, North Bay.

interest was shown in the undertaking, especially as they came nearer the desired land. At Huntsville, the COMMANDANT gave the party his blessing, and at Burk's Falls, in the Methodist church, the people flocked in crowds, and warmly applauded the advent of the Salvationists into their district. At last North Bay, the first corps to be opened, was reached.

North Bay is an incorporated town on the northeast shore of Lake Nipissing, on the main line of the C. P. R., 227 miles north of Toronto, and 362 west of Montreal. It is a sectional division of the C. P. R., has a fine

"TIMES" OFFICE, North Bay.

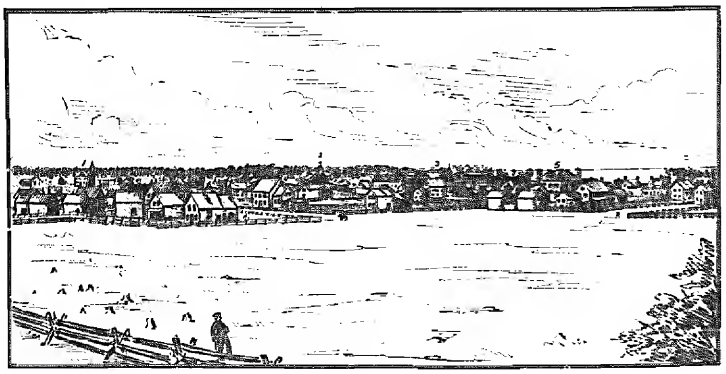
station, locomotive and machine shops, extensive stock-yards, and several miles of side track. It is the centre of immense mineral and timber resources. It has a handsome Court House and Jail, erected at a cost of $10,000, also public and separate



STORE ON MAIN ST., North Bay

schools. A registry office, seven licensed hotels, two large saw-mills, two weekly newspapers, a Mechanics' Institute, five churches, and a paid Fire Brigade are other features. It has a population of 2,500.

CAPTAIN BANKS, the advance agent, had leased a hall, and all Saturday the invaders were kept busy, making seats, etc. At the first open air, about one-fifth of the population stood round, full of wonder. The Barracks, holding 300, was packed. Sunday was the real "opening" day, and to large crowds of people the Gospel of Jesus Christ was delivered in real Salvation Army style. At night, in spite of the curiosity of the people, THREE SOULS came out for salvation. Sister DYER, an old Barrie soldier, was enrolled at night, and took her stand boldly for God. A Holiness Meeting was held on Monday, and a sister claimed THE BLESSING of a clean heart. Altogether, the people of North Bay are most kind, and have shown much practical sympathy. Captain FRINK and Lieutenant COWDEN have taken charge, and are going to reap a rich spiritual harvest. The rest of the party have gone farther along on the C. P. R. line, to open up Sudbury and a few other places.



VIEW OF NORTH BAY.

How it's Done in the North-West.

MAJOR and MRS. BENNETT, and the bairns, are all here, Mr. Editor, in good grace and health, and we all like them tip-top. They are old friends of mine, you know; we used to howl together occasionally, in the S. A. War at St. John, N. B.

• • • •

AND he has been waxing hot and eloquent since he has been here. The first tilt was with the Winnipeg soldiery, testing their swords, fighting ability, and their possibilities; and I guess he reckons they are all right.

• • • •

BUT he hasn't been doing all his fighting out on the prairies. You ought to see the blood and fire "Declaration of War," and call for volunteers for the field fight, that he has got printed and put up in all the Barracks in the West, to scare the devil and worry some of our good soldiers! It also contains a proposition to open fire on 14 new towns, and other important advances. A general inspection of the inside of the forts has likewise been taken, and everything put in shape for a tremendous fight this coming summer. Say hurrah! Amen! that's it.

• • • •

REGINA, the capital of the N. W. T., is to be bombarded by the S. A. guns, big and little, on or about the 21st. This is the town where the rebellious Louis Riel was hung for the Indian rebellion some years ago, and it is to be hoped that every devil will get the same fate. I'd like to pull the rope.

• • • •

RAT PORTAGE is about ready for bombardment, too, and in two or three weeks the roar of the S. A. artillery will be an astonisher for the devil and his troops in that nice little town.

WHAT ABOUT DELORAINE, away down there in Southern Manitoba, near the U. S., where the No. 1 hard wheat grows? We are arranging to get a barracks, and already there are four good soldiers all in line, waiting for some one to drill them. The great trouble is no officers. The Macedonian cry is coming from all over the great West. Oh, Lord, make some of the soldiers quake when they see those "call to war" bills.

• • • •

THANK GOD, the British Columbia Indians have got their call for an officer answered. Ensign Edgecomb passed through Winnipeg a few days ago en route to Port Simpson, to take command of their "home-made Salvation Army," as well as to inspect that part of the new field. He has no small task. He will likely go as far up the coast as Sitka, in Alaska. Pray for him. He will need it, for he has to learn to talk Chinook, a jargon concocted by the Hudson's Bay Company in the early days, and which is used by all the Indians. He will need some officers, too. Soldier, apply at once! Kumtux tillicum? Hiack!

HELTER SKELTER off to Winnipeg Shelter next. Ensign Clark is working like a giant at getting it fitted up and ready for business. It will be a creditable institution to our good Western City, of course, and many an emigrant, as he hops off the C. P. R. train at the depot, will gaze with wonder and admiration as he beholds it, and says, "That's the place for me to get a bite, and get blessed in the bargain." It is in what I judge to be the best site in the city for a Shelter—on Main Street, just at the C. P. R. depot, within shooting distance of five or six public houses. Say "hurrah!" again.

• • • •

READ on friend. The Western Provincial Headquarters is getting a move on, too, in more ways than one. We move "down town" and will have part of the upper flat of the Shelter building for our new place of business, this soul-saving behind the scenes business. The Major and his "men of the pen and mill," as well as the Trade Depot, will all be quartered under one roof, while the wonderful Jubilee Tea will have a chance of being seen in one of the large Main Street windows, with other S. A. goods. And the object for which we work and toil—salvation of sinners—is being accomplished, praise God! From a number of corps comes the reports of great soul-saving campaigns and revivals of the old-time glory. Bless God for ever. Amen.

F. E. S.

Major and Mrs. Morris

— AND —

Adjt. and Mrs. Southall

Heartily Received at Kingston.

"SINNERS CRY FOR MERCY."

We had a good start at knee-drill. Soldiers got on fire in the morning. The Major's remarks were timely and opportune, and did us all good. He seemed to get right into everybody's heart, and vice versa,—where there is unity there is strength.

The HOLINESS MEETING was equally good. A [illegible] stirring-up time. Mrs. Morris' talk was much appreciated, as was that of Adjutant Southall. The Major's Bible reading closed the meeting. One lady said "Glory to God," and did a little run to give vent to her feelings, while another brother could not help bursting out now and again in song, and so it went on.

In the afternoon, a large march, band to the front. Inside meeting well attended. God drew very near. Major Morris called upon his son, Lieutenant Morris, to sing, and tenderly referred to the time when the Lieutenant left home some four years ago to work for God. After this length of time expiring, God has ordered for them to be together again. Mrs. Adjutant Southall spoke, then the Adjutant, both of whom were heard with rapt attention. Sister Martin sang, accompanied by her autoharp. Mrs. Major Morris here read and spoke with great earnestness, and the influence of the Spirit of God was felt.

In the night service, we had the joy of seeing sinners cry for mercy, and everyone seemed to be "in the third heaven." God bless the Major! God bless the Adjutant!! God bless all our officers!!! God bless Kingston!!! and the world over, is the prayer of the writer.

The truth hurts, but it also heals.

Died for lack of breath—the Christian who refused to testify.

Great talents need to be balanced with great humility. It is a lack of this ballast that causes people with the big head to topple over. —Sel.

SISTER SHERIDAN,

Of the Halifax League of Mercy.

LOYAL AND DEVOTED.

Gave God His Heart at Her Bedside.

DEATH has been busy in our midst this past couple of months, taking from us Mother Hiltz, then Bro. Ralter, and now Sarah M. Sheridan, one of our most loyal and devoted soldiers of this corps, who has waged a good warfare. She was a sister of the League of Mercy. She had been sick in bed for some months, with a very painful malady, which she bore very patiently for Jesus' sake. One of her sons gave God his heart at her bedside. She was working for God even on her bed of affliction, sending for several comrades who had not been as faithful as they might have been, and urging them to give God

A Whole-Hearted Service,

and be faithful to the end. It was her wish to be buried in full uniform, which was the case. She passed away triumphantly on the 17th March, leaving a husband, and six children, who will greatly miss her. The funeral took place on the following Wednesday afternoon. After holding a service at the house, about 300 got in line and marched in procession to the Barracks, headed by the Brass Band. Throngs of people witnessed the funeral as it made its way to the Barracks, where a beautiful and stirring service was conducted by Ensign Gage, assisted by Ensign Andrews, Ensign Alex McLean, and Ensign Cowan, besides Captain Wright, of Dartmouth Corps, and Capt. Rayhor, of Halifax II. Corps. Several impressive addresses were delivered. The people seemed to be melted down as the meeting went on. The hall was crowded. After this service, we formed up in line again, and marched slowly, and solemnly, to the Cemetery, where we committed her remains to the grave, to rise again at the general resurrection at the last day. After holding a short service, and consecrating ourselves afresh to God, and His service to the end, we marched back to Barracks, feeling that God's Kingdom will be extended through the death, and burial, of our departed comrade. We sympathize and pray that God will sustain, and help Mr. Sheridan, and the children, who will feel keenly the loss of a good wife and mother, and may they meet the loved one who has gone to Heaven, never to part no more. In the Memorial Meeting, held on Sunday night, THREE SOULS knelt at the Mercy Seat, and found pardon and peace through the blood of Jesus. Praise God.—Sergt.-Major Cashin.

MRS. SHERIDAN, late of Halifax. MRS. PELL, late of Huntsville.

MRS. PELL.

"God's Will is My Will."

Sinners Converted at the Memorial Service.

One from our ranks has gone—gone to the Golden Shore,
Where sickness ne'er shall trouble, and sorrows all be o'er;
Gone to be with Jesus, with Him above to reign,
For ever free from sickness, set free from every pain.

HUNTSVILLE. -- Mrs. Pell (wife of the Sergeant-Major) was a faithful soldier, and until the last, her life and actions spoke for Jesus. During her sickness, she was never heard to complain. On the morning of March 23rd, it was plainly seen that DEATH'S COLD, ICY HAND was upon her. Captain Richmond, who watched by her until the last, asked her if all was well, to which she replied, "God's will is my will." A few minutes before passing away, she called for her two boys and said, "My boys, you are going to lose your mother, say good-bye before I go." The dear little boys sobbed aloud, and said "good-bye;" the mother then asked those around her to sing, "Sweet rest in Heaven," and with the words, "Sweet, sweet rest," on her lips, her spirit took its flight at 6.30 p. m., March 23rd.

We buried her two days later, Capt. Richmond conducted the ceremony, assisted by Capt. Woolwich and soldiers. We met at the house at two o'clock for a short service, then proceeded to the Barracks, which was packed to excess by those who came to pay the last tribute of respect to one, whom they had learnt to love. Not a dry eye was seen as Captain Richmond told of the last hours of our comrade, and many sobbed aloud as the bereaved husband spoke of the life of his departed wife. We buried her in the Salvation Army Cemetery in the certain hope of meeting again. —Captain Sims for Capt. Richmond.

The local paper contained a lengthy report of the funeral service, and spoke of her consistent life and triumphant death.

The following note comes from Captain Richmond:

HUNTSVILLE.—At the Memorial Service of Mrs. Sergeant-Major Pells, SIX SOULS sought and found the Saviour, and many more were deeply convicted, but would not yield. During the week, from March 29th, till March 31st, EIGHTEEN CHILDREN and SIX SENIORS came to God and proved His saving power. Praise God for victory.

The Reaper Visits Our Farm.

Happy Voyager — No Sooner Launched than Landed."

A SILVER FROST ushered in the first day of Spring. April came to the Social Farm with tears of ice on every twig, and branch, and bough. The cold glitter made it hard to realize that any buds of promise could be imprisoned in that glassy casing, or that any cloud so grey could ever show a silver lining—far less break at last in blessing!

Whooping cough has wrought sad havoc this winter among the children of Toronto, many a home has

An Empty Crib,

and many a mother's heart a broken chord!

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Collier's sweet, brown-eyed baby-girl had been ailing for a long time, but the last few days of dark March God called them to pass through all the fiery furnace of anguish of watching their darling suffer intensely, whilst they were powerless to avert the pain or relieve the fleeting breath.

When at last the soft sleep that God gives to His beloved, fell upon the innocent child, and then hushed for ever here the fluttering of the little heart—then her wandering brother—four years old—first heed the problem of death. "Why," he pleaded, with his mother, "Why leave baby alone in the cold? Why? Bring her into the warm!"

But the baby-soul had reached the light and sunshine of perpetual spring, where never-withering flowers abound. Ah, Maudie,

Our Poor Old Earth

is very weary, compared to the peace where you are now!

Nearly all the officers and farmhands from the Colony were present at the meeting at the house, where Major Read held the service. A sight more touching can scarcely be conceived than the room full of

Sobbing, Wind-and-Weather-Driven Men,

with the tiny coffin in the midst, and one of their number kneeling in penitence beside it, humbled down at the feet of Calvary's Jesus.

In the Army lot, on Mount Pleasant, not far from the grave of Willie Coombs, Maudie Collier was buried, with the cold wind blowing, and snowing still. God comfort our sorrow-stricken comrades. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Collier. Many hearts are bearing them up to Heaven in sympathy and prayer.

NEWFOUNDLAND'S WONDERFUL REVIVAL.

A Specimen Corps Report Says 34 Souls in 10 Days.

Hard Biscuits, Potatoes and Salt Fish, and Many More Marvellous Records—Full Steam Ahead, Newfoundland.

GRAND BANK, NFLD.—We are glad to be able to report victory. Thursday was a blessed time, when one sister, after pleading at the Mercy Seat for quite a while, arose from her knees, and rejoiced in sins forgiven. Friday was to be the crowning time. Two souls for the blessing. The GLORY BREEZE STRUCK THE SCHOONER, AND IN A FEW MINUTES THE SAILORS WERE ALL IN THE RANTING POOL.—Captain W. Snow.

HANT'S HARBOR.—The Heavenly gales are blowing here. We are having blessed times. Sunday meetings good. Thirty-two assembled for knee-drill. Beautiful crowds all day. At the night meeting TWO knelt at the cross. One brother, who had never been converted, threw his tobacco one way and his pipe another, and, we believe, got blessedly saved.

We rejoice over a week-end with four professing to find salvation, which makes a total of TWELVE since you last heard from us. To God we give all the glory.—Captain M. Hartt.

FORTUNE.—A few things of what we have had and seen of late:

We had a DEATH meeting, and saw three souls at the Cross. We had a WEARY GLEANERS' march and meeting, and we saw the Gleaners on the march, and in the meeting dressed in white hats and cottons; some were empty-handed. Others had nothing but leaves, and others were bringing their sheaves with them, dancing as they brought them in. We had an ENROLMENT, and saw three recruits enrolled as soldiers. We had a week of SPECIAL PRAYER and private meetings, and we have seen since, souls almost every night and converts' faces glowing.—D. H., for Captain Kean.

ENSIGN GOOBY sends us a graphic account of his travels, which we are unable to insert for want of space. He visited all the small islands and coves within reach, aided by snowshoes, knapsack and stick. He visited Comfort Cove, Indian Arm, Scissors Cove, and Botwoodville. In all, he held 24 meetings, travelled 180 miles, visited 80 families, and saw 18 souls saved. Hallelujah!

BAY ROBERTS.—One of the worst sinners of Bay Roberts has been soundly converted to God. He was not inside a church for years. After a hard struggle, the light of God broke into his soul, and 52 YEARS OF SIN rolled away. The Soldiers and converts have given the Officers a big haul of wood. God bless them. Many who never before attended our meetings are marching in our ranks. We close the week's fighting with 27 SOULS in the Fountain, and soldiers all on fire.—Captain Janet Ebsary.

BIRD ISLAND COVE, NFLD.—Rap! rap!! rap!!! The audience stood aghast to see a comrade leave the platform, and rap away at the floor, crying out in agony for God to save the people before they dropped into hell. Nobody yielded, but we are believing soon to smother the devil and take his regiment. Two Juniors crept in unnoticed, when they found the parents of a cripple girl absent, and got her saved. Since then she can walk, which she couldn't do for a long time before.

The Lieutenant, while around visiting, prayed twice one day with a man who was soliciting names to start a rum shop. The devil is getting mad. Hurrah for King Jesus.—Lieut. Geo. Thompson.

WESLEYVILLE.—The devil has been defeated. On Sunday morning, one old man, of about 60 YEARS, came to the Mercy Seat, got pardoned, rose to his feet, praising God, threw his pipe in the stove, and told of his determination to be true. Wednesday a visit from Lieut. Moulton; the Barracks packed; an enrolment of NINE RECRUITS. Hallelujah! We drew in the net with FOUR HALLELUJAH FISH, which we trust will be preserved for the Heavenly market.—Lieut. W. Hawkins.

LITTLE BAY.—Snow very deep, but thank God, we're not buried. We're alive and fighting the devil. Since coming here, SIX WEARY SOULS have found rest in Jesus.

"Keep on believing this is the way.
Faith in the night as well as the day."

CADET BURRY.

CARBONEAR, NFLD. — The work at this place is moving along in fine style. We've had a Trades' Union meeting recently, and it went well. At the close of this meeting a young woman came forward for Salvation. We are in for victory.—Ensign H. Freeman.

JACKSON'S COVE. — We are not dead yet at Jackson's Cove, but winning in the name of Jesus. Souls are getting saved. Quarters built, and the devil is getting mad. Glory to God for ever!—S. M.

A Devil's Dreg Finds Redemption,

OR,

Part II. of the Licensed Saloon,

GENERALLY OMITTED FROM THE GOVERNMENT PAPERS.

BY THE EDITOR.

CHRIST recks not how gutter-sodden be the human wreckage He builds His New Jerusalem with, provided it first comes under the marvellous manipulation of His pierced hands.

SUCH a devil's dreg was Ben.

Ben, however, would never have dashed to death an angel-form, had PROHIBITION locked up the cursed stuff that crimsons earth with the blood of the innocents shed at the Drink's behest.

BEN'S brain bred hopping demons and twirling snakes when the drink fumes reached it.

Ben's "missus" went out washing while he "boozed."

(Legislators in Canada license the saloon and tax the sober, industrious, working man to help keep such as Ben, or those of his he dies too early to provide for.)

* * * *

LILLY was the flaxen-haired angel. A heaven-token in the gaunt abode of drunken misery. Mother's sunbeam.

THE JUNIORS meeting taught Lilly to sing,

"Jesus can keep little children
Good all the day, while they pray."

"Suffer the little ones to come UNTO ME" is still His sweet desire. Lilly must have gone to Him, for she sang her little chorus with a bubbling-up freedom of spirit which should not have been repressed.

It was afternoon. He was home drunk.

The little one sat in the corner—happy child—singing. Singing like bird in gruesome cage.

"SHUT UP!"

The drunkard chopped off his words decisively and had hell in his eyes.

Lilly was used to hard words, and stopped.

He seemed to sleep.

She sang again.

"I tell yer shut up. I'll chuck yer down them stairs, yer —"—again silence!

Again, after an interval, she sang:

"Jesus can keep little child——!!!"

Like a sleuth hound he is up and at her—

"Ben! Ben! stop!"

He would have heard his conscience in a sober moment, but now it is drowned completely by the dance of demons in his brain, (thanks to the licensed saloon.)

A SHRIEK—a string of blasphemies, a growl, and Lilly lies at the stair bottom in a swoon. —(Result of licensed saloon.)

WHEN Ben's wife came home, tired, she found Lilly.

Isn't a woman's love an incomprehensible thing?

She told the doctor Lilly FELL down stairs. The doctor said Lilly would die next day.

BEN went to the "licensed saloon," and returned next day to his den (where Lilly lay dying) still primed with drink. When the little one's white face wreathed itself with a faint smile of welcome, and she began to speak of Jesus, it seemed to stir up some Infernal Dynamite in him, and, would you believe it, he made a movement at Lilly?

"Never," cried Ben's wife. "You've killed her almost, what more do you intend to do?"

* * * *

Then Lilly looked up, and a light as from the Eternal, shone from her eyes.

"Father," she said,

"Jesus can keep little children
Good all the day."

"And, father, He can keep you. Won't you let Him?"

"POWER TO CAST OUT DEVILS,"

is conferred upon children, for they oftimes outdo the mighty at that.

The words, no doubt, divinely sent, pierced through and through.

He fell to his knees. The brute in him went down through the mighty blow of God's truth and power. Before Lilly breathed her last here, and went to the Country where they neither license saloons, or anything that defileth, she knew fathew was saved.

* * * *

WHEN he told his story, as tell it he did, with broken utterances, on a Salvation Army platform, he said: "God has forgiven me,—but I can never forgive myself. Oh, my Lilly! I'm a ——"

* * * *

QUERY.—*In view of Part II, what are you going to do with the licensed saloon?*

When I had Ceased from My Struggles.

I remember quite well a few mornings after I was saved, standing in a shop owned by one of the soldiers, and hearing him say that So-and-so had come out for "Sanctification" on Friday night. That was the first I ever heard of the blessing. I had no idea what it was.

From my earliest recollections, I had been taught that a person could not live without sin.

IMAGINE MY SURPRISE.

Attending a Sunday morning Holiness meeting, I heard the captain say, "We must live lives pure and holy, and free from sin."

I could hardly believe my ears. He said "Some people tell us we must sin, in thought, word or deed. Thank God, I can tell you of a Saviour, Who not only can forgive sin, but can take from us that which makes us sin."

THEN BEGAN A STRUGGLE

in my own soul to obtain this blessing. I realized that if I was to be used by God, I must have it. My temper seemed to be the worst enemy I had to conquer. I tried again and again to get the victory over it, but failed.

Perhaps no one would know I was cross, but I felt it inside all the same. I almost despaired of ever being set free.

I came to the penitent-form several times, and each time believed I had conquered. But on the very first occasion I felt it there as bad as ever At last, I came to Jesus, and instead of trying myself, I let Him do the work. Praise God, He cleansed me, and is giving me the victory continually.—ROBERT H. PHINNEY, S. C., Truro.

Extremes Meet.

SABBATH MORNING SEVEN O'CLOCK KNEE-DRILL, at corps No. I, Montreal, Canada, was accompanied "With the demonstration of the spirit and great power."—I COR., ii-4.

An unusual number of both officers, soldiers and auxiliaries, seemed possessed with joy in the Holy Ghost.—Acts, xiii-52.

The meeting consequently ran

LIKE A KNOTLESS THREAD.

No holding back or hesitation, either in prayer, choruses or testimony, but a new sensation was in store for some—the writer among the number.

The room where the meeting is held is off the great hall, or barracks, having two doors to it. The Ensign, in the exuberance of his joy, threw open one of these, crying, "I feel as if I must have a march, come on comrades,"—and off he started with the tall Lieutenant, shouting a ringing chorus, into the barracks proper, followed two and two by the 50 or 60 who composed the meeting.

The last, or those who kept their seats, were a study—mostly church members. Doubtless, some were shocked.

It was by first introduction to such an "exercise"—marching, singing, clapping round the great hall we went, entering the knee-drill room by the other door, and so continuing the meeting.

* * * *

IN A HIGH CHURCH ECCLESIASTICAL BUILDING a few hours later, eleven o'clock, differing very little from the Romish.

As the large, devout congregation of well dressed people waited for the commencement of the service, presently a sound of voices stole softly on the ear, coming from a distant part of the building.

A door opens, the congregation rise to their feet, turn to the "procession," which slowly emerges from the vestry, chanting with the perfect harmony which practice gives. "Onward Christian soldiers, marching as to war, with the cross of Jesus, leading on before." Yes, there was the cross,

A LITERAL CROSS, CERTAINLY,

and the sweet-faced young choristers in their pure white surplices, the men with their fuller, stronger voices, and then the "clergy," walking two and two, two and two, with the palms of their hands joined, and their eyes devoutly looking upwards. The whole service effect artistic in the extreme, and just what the natural heart craves and delights in.

* * * *

With a smile both on heart and life, I said to myself, as we sang with glad heart and voice the precious choruses which contains the whole gospel—"Christ is all, yes, all in all, my Christ is all in all," and again the repeat went up "in full assurance of faith"—HEB. x-22 "Christ is all, yes, all in all, my Christ is all in all."—Extremes meet.—AUXILIARY.

ON THE CROSS see Jesus hand to a world of rebels the life-buoy, and sink beneath the waves of His Father's hatred of sin. Are we prepared to do the same? Are we willing to throw aside the life-buoys of home, money, comfort, and worldly ease, nay, of life itself, that we may save others?

BETRAYALS.

Still as of old.
For thirty pieces Judas sold
Himself—not Christ.

JUDAS betrayed his Master and then hanged himself. Conners would be kept busy if every betrayer of Jesus did likewise.

PETER.—Others might flinch but he would stand. Soon the Master was in the hands of enemies. Yet His case was by no means lost. The governor was on His side; many of the people were secretly for Him: nothing could be proved against Him; and above all, He Who had saved others could save Himself. Yet as Peter saw the scowling faces his courage failed. A servant maid looked into his eye, and the eye fell. She said she thought He belonged to Jesus of Nazareth; his heart sank and he said, "No." Then another looked in his face and repeated the same suspicion. Now of course he was more cowardly and repeated his "No." A third looked upon him and insisted that he belonged to the accused Prophet. Now his poor heart was all flutterings; and to make it plain he had nothing to do with Jesus of Nazareth, he began to curse and swear.

* * * *

It is within the same breast where this pale and tremulous heart quaked that we see glowing a brave heart which dreads neither the power of the authorities nor the violence of the populace, which faces every prejudice and vice of Jerusalem, every bitter Pharisee and every street brawler, as if they were no more than straying and troublesome sheep.—"The Tongue of Fire."—WILLIAM ARTHUR.

AH! love, sweet love;
'Tis love alone fulfils the law's demands,
And love alone fulfils the Lord's commands,
From Heaven above.
But let me learn to love; with love me fill;
Devoid of aught beside, I'd conquer still.
—GEORGE LOGAN.

THE TOUCHING PRAYER.

"*Then said Jesus, Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.*"—LUKE xxiii, 23.

Perhaps the most touching prayer in the Bible. Cross surrounded by enemies of One who hangs bleeding, yet, passing strange, such a cry from inspired Sufferer—"Father, *forgive*;" not "Father, send ten thousand angels and slay them;" not "Father, cause a myriad forked lightnings to destroy them;"—No, though they are His base, cruel enemies, He *prays* for them.

How unlike the natural heart, that He who was human, yet divine, triumphed.

What He did for these persecutors, sinner, listen, He is doing for you—*now*. He *prays* for you.

You are putting thorns as sharp, nails as cruel, spear as deadly into your Saviour by your cold, wilful indifference to Him, your neglect of Him, your betrayal of Him: yet He *prays* for you—"Father, *forgive*!"

Here is a mercy, a love, a compassion, which shows an open door before you if you will confess and renounce sin. If not, the cry, "Father, forgive," shall soon be heard no more, and the one that shall take its place will be, "Bind him hand and foot and cast him out."

Don't presume. Yield while He prays, "Forgive."—COMMANDER BALLINGTON BOOTH.

"His visage was so marred more than any man, and His form more than the sons of men."—ISAIAH lii. 14.

HE ROSE.—This was the strongest proof of the divinity of Christ. What is righteous, true, divine, always conquers, always comes out on top.

Had Christ done all other things and failed to rise from the grave, He would have proved himself a false prophet after all.

What thrilled my very soul as our dear old General walked on the platform the first night I saw him, was the thought, HERE IS A MAN WHO CONQUERS. Men and devils have tried to bury him, sometimes they thought he was done with and safely

ENTOMBED IN FALSEHOOD AND SHAME,

but God has sent an angel and rolled away the stone, and he has come out to more solid victory than ever.

I have learned a great lesson from the life of the General. He conquers because he honors Jesus Christ, the Author of all victory.

* * * *

While visiting lately, we entered the house of a Roman Catholic. She talked freely and naturally of her religion, told us at once what she was, explained different points to us just as simply as though it was any common matter. I thought, well, thank God here is one soul who is not ashamed of her religion and her God, she honors God far more than scores who would say she was all wrong.

Just then a few came in, in a few moments we knelt to pray, he sat in his chair and never bent his knee at the name of Christ. I thought, here are two souls who are consistent to what they profess to believe, who honor the religion they profess; and I could not help respecting them for their honesty.

Comrades, let us honor our religion, let us be consistent, let us boldly stand up for the honor of Jesus Christ. Then in His power we shall always conquer, we shall rise triumphant over men and devils. You will never convince anyone that you are a divine man or woman in any other way.—Captain PARKER.

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Captain PARKER.

Prayer that Prevails.

For months the fighting had been hard and unsuccessful in the little Canadian village corps. No souls had been saved, and the soldiers had fallen into a sleepy, discouraged state, and did not expect great results for their efforts.

On Christmas afternoon, about six years ago, they were going home from the meeting chatting lightly, when one of them said, "I feel led to go back to the barracks and pray until meeting time to-night."

"Another one said he would do the same, and another said it would do them all good to do so."

Five or six returned without any supper and were soon on their knees. First one, and then another confessed to God their dry, barren state of soul and prayed for a baptism of fire.

God answered their prayers and they were soon in the midst of a red-hot prayer meeting. Some curious persons

LISTENED AT THE KEY HOLE

and spread the news that there was a great shouting in the barracks, and half an hour before the time to open for meeting a crowd stood outside seeking admission, something not remembered for years. In that meeting God honored the soldiers' prayers and several souls were saved; one a professed infidel, considered Gospel-proof.—CAPTAIN RITCHIE.

POOR ARTHUR! How sad, how unhappy, how discontented, how wretched his life was. Not that he did not tried to be good—read his Bible, say his prayers, attend church, give to the poor, and various other things, for he had done all this—but in spite of all his efforts he failed to find the satisfaction his poor heart craved.

But Good-Friday came, and Arthur, for almost the first time, sat in an Army meeting, where a comrade told of many attempts to lead a new life, and also of his defeat previous to his consecration to God and receiving divine power to help him.

Arthur thought how much like myself, and my own experience, and wondered if he too could not get a power within him that would help him to live a godly, upright life. So he sought the company of the soldiers, told them his trouble, asked their prayers, and finally resolved to try for himself.

* * * *

IT WAS EASTER AFTERNOON, the wind was howling, the snow drifting. Even inside the Army barracks things were not as comfortable as one would desire, nevertheless, amongst the crowd sat Arthur, his face buried in his hands, his heart set on finding God. The meeting went through, the comrades spoke and the captain read about the stone at the mouth of the sepulchre, which the women troubled so much about. He went on to describe the different kinds of stones that hinder people of to-day, and how instead of coming right up to the spot as the women did, to find them gone, they stay away and mourn.

Poor broken-hearted Arthur made his way to the penitent-form. It was a hard struggle, almost two hours in agony, and even in that cold hall the perspiration was seen rolling from his brow, but God saw his tears, heard his cry, knew his agont, and when all was surrendered, set him at liberty. A new creation dawned for Arthur, and while the Easter sun was setting he made his way home to tell of his new joy. To-day he is fighting in the ranks.—MRS. ENSIGN TILLEY.

WITHIN or without, Christ is Lord of the grave,
By right divine.
The ice-seal lay light on His lips as the kiss
Set on His brow.
For the Master of Death is the Master of Life,
And the Champion Victor, the Ender of strife,
The sword that He bringeth with peace-blessings rife,
As then, so now.
—MAJOR SWIFT.

That night I fell on my knees on the hard stone floor of my cell, resolved to stay there, whatever might happen, till I found forgiveness. I was desperate. I felt just like the words of the hymn,

Perhaps He will admit my plea,
Perhaps will hear my prayer,
But if I perish I will pray,
And perish only there.

I prayed, and then I stopped; I prayed again, and stopped; but still continued kneeling. My knees were rooted to those cold stones. My eyes were closed and my hands tightly clasped, and I was determined I would stay so till morning, till I was called to my work; "and then," said I to myself, "if I get no relief, I will never, never pray again." I felt that I might die, but I did'nt care for that.

All at once it seemed as if something supernatural was in my room. I was afraid to open my eyes. I was in agony, and the sweat rolled off my face in great drops. Oh, how I longed for God's mercy! Just then, in the very height of my distress, it seemed as if a hand was laid upon my head, and these words came to me:—"My son, thy sins which are many, are forgiven." I do not know if I heard a voice, yet the words were distinctly spoken to my soul.

OH, THE PRECIOUS CHRIST!

How plainly I saw Him, lifted on the cross for my sins! What a thrill went through me! I jumped from my knees, I paced up and down my cell. A heavenly light seemed to fill it; a sofiness and a perfume like fragrance of sweetest flowers. I did not know if I was living or dead. I clapped my hands and shouted, "Praise God! Praise God!"

One of the guards was passing along the corridor, and called out, "What is the matter?" "I've found Christ," I answered, "My sins are all forgiven. Glory to God!" He took out a paper from his pocket and wrote the number of my cell, and threatened to report me in the morning. But I didn't care for that. My soul was all taken up with my great joy. But the next morning nothing happened to me, and I think the Lord made him forget it. What a night that was! I shall surely never forget the time when the Lord appeared as my gracious Deliverer from sin.—JERRY MCAULEY.

"In Him was Life, And the *Life* was the *Light* of men?"

There it is: the Life-Light. The one and only "true Light." Life! *life!* LIFE! divine Life, spiritual Life, supernatural Life, manifesting itself in and through man, in its love and joy and peace and power and devotion. Life of a new, an unknown and mysterious kind. Life which is not born of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. That life, shining in people of all kinds and classes, is the one and only *Light* for this dark world.

Without that Life, and apart from it, there is not an atom of light anywhere. No, not even in so-called "Christianity." There is not a ray, not a gleam, not a spark anywhere else, whether in science, spook-dom, or socialism, or temperance, or philanthropy!—COMMISSIONER BOOTH-CLIBBORN.

HOW PEOPLE DIE.

A young man who attended Army meetings started to serve God. But his mother, who did not like the S. A., made it very hard for him. For a long time he went on. Still his mother would not let him alone, continually

NAGGING AT HIM

to leave those low people of the Salvation Army.

One day he came home and his mother started on at him as usual. Then he turned round and said, "All right, Mother, I will leave them, but you will be sorry."

Two weeks later he was taken ill. The doctor gave him up. He sent for the captain and told her that he was "*going to hell,*" and then DIED.

His mother has indeed been a sorry woman since.

She is rarely seen to smile.—Captain BLANCHELL.

WOODSTOCK.—My opinion is that if the player has God with him, God first, God last, and God in everything, a band must be a wonderful blessing to the whole neighborhood.

The advantages a bandsman has, in my opinion, are greater than that of any other soldier of the corps. On the street he is observed, for "Music hath charms," therefore, if a bandsman has the Spirit of God, he has a wonderful privilege.

For our corps, the band has done a great deal. I recommend any corps that has not yet a band to start one. But be sure and get the right people in. For a band may be a big blessing or a great big curse.

* * *

Some of our bandsmen have been saved about eleven years, and others nine or ten years.

Why do we play? Because God has taught us, and we play to win some to the same Saviour we have found.

And what do the bands say about our bandsmen? They say they would rather have us playing in the Salvation Army than see us rolling the streets drunk, or in the same position as themselves.

For myself, I rejoice to be a bandsman. I have been one for nearly eleven years. I belonged to the first band formed in Galt. Since then I have received countless blessings from the hands of God.—EDWARD BRETT, bandsman, pro-tem.

COWPER.

'TIS MY HAPPINESS below
Not to live without the cross,
But the Saviour's power to know,
Sanctifying every loss.

Trials make the promise sweet,
Trials give new life to prayer,
Trials bring me to His feet,
Lay me low and keep me there.

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down His life for His friends," but the Man Christ Jesus had a greater. He laid down His life for enemies, as well as friends, and sacrificed Himself that poor erring, sinful humanity might bask in the sunshine of Divine love."—I.

ANOTHER GREAT FIRE WANTED

IN TORONTO!

We have had now three great fires in the city of Toronto, which destroyed some of the finest business blocks in the city, and caused nearly two million dollars' of damage. Now, we want another fire in Toronto, to cause an infinite greater damage to the storehouses of the following firms:

Messrs. Myself and Self.
Messrs. Prejudice and Mistrust.
Messrs. Don't Care and Indifferent.
Messrs. Do-as-I-please and You-do-the-same.

The first three fires we regret sincerely, but the last fire we desire earnestly.

WHY?

Because, we realize that during the present time, when it is very difficult to receive direct contributions to the Salvation Army Work, we ought, as Salvationists, to stand together in order that this Army shall have the benefit of our trade at any rate, and we believe that the above firms have wilfully and intentionally hindered the S. S. C. C. from spreading more rapidly than it actually has done.

Since we can supply you with a fine uniform suit at nine and a half dollars, I think there is hardly an excuse for any one not wearing full uniform.

DON'T

think that it is enough to have the uniform on your heart, but show it, and so become a walking sermon, to which people have to listen with their eyes. If you have any doubt about it, pray about it, and ask Jesus what He thinks of it.

Why can't our sisters, both officers and soldiers, buy their Dress Goods from Headquarters. We are glad to send samples to any one, and if you have no time to make up your own goods, we can do it for you in proper uniform style; Salvation Army fashion, which does not change every season.

YOU

use Underwear, and we can supply you. Light Summer Vests at 10c, 15c, and at 50 and 75c each. Hose 20, 30, and 50c in fast black; Gloves at 15, 20, and 30c a pair. Men's Underwear, in serviceable qualities, for summer, at 40, 50, 75c, and $1 per piece.

We keep Guernseys in three qualities, at $2, $2.25, and $2.40 each, and as something lighter is often asked for, for summer, we recommend our Garibaldi Blouses, which we keep also in three lines at $1.50, $1.75 and $2.

Men's Socks will be sold at marvellous low prices: 15, 20, 25, and 30c per pair.

And now a word about Books. It is very important that you read good books, and I am glad that the general sale of S. A. Publication seems on the increase. This is as it should be. If you have not read our books yet, well then,

START

at once, and send a postal card for a book list, which will be mailed to you free of charge. It is wise to have always a good book at hand when you have a few moments to spare. Each soldier and visitor of our Barracks also ought to have a Regulation Song Book and help with the singing, which is the shortest cut to enjoy a meeting.

I also must call your attention to the power of music. We have much talent: talent buried in complacency which should be utilized. Get a Banjo, a Violin, a Concertina, a Cornet, an Autoharp, a Guitar, or any other instrument, and where there is a will there is a way. We can not only furnish you with the instruments, but also with Tutors, which will aid you wonderfully. Remember

ONE

object is the cause of all, to turn as much trade as we can into our channel in order to promote the Kingdom of Christ by getting sinners saved. War costs money, and our Exchequer is never as full as it ought to be.

YOU ARE THE MAN

or the woman, who, being rescued from Hell, ought to help in every way within your possibilities to save others, and to patronize the Trade is a very convenient way to do it, indeed.

B. F.

Every Officer Should Subscribe.

Dear Major: The two bound volumes of the Officers' have been received, and I am just delighted with them. I find them very good reading during my furlough.—Yours in the War, Capt. T. H. M.

Well Satisfied.

Dear Comrade: I received my dress and am well pleased with it. It fits beautifully. I shall always send to the Trade Department for my clothes. —Your sister in Christ, L. K., Port Arthur.

THANKS.

The Commissioner desires to gratefully acknowledge the following Gifts and Donations towards the Social Wing:

HALIFAX RESCUE HOUSE.—Friends, $2; Mr. Murray, 50c; Friend, $1; Friends bread, meat, etc; Mr. J. L., $10; Friend (?), $1; Mrs. W. Stairs, $1; Friend, $1, meat, bread, fish; Mrs. Vine, 25c; Mrs. Barbour, 25c; Miss A. Arnold, $1; Capt. J. Jones, $1; Friends, $2; Mr. Stewart, butter and apples; Friend, per Miss McNamara, fish; No. 2 Corps, groceries collection; Mr. Gass, potatoes and turnips; Mr. Forrestall, sugar; Bro. Morgan, bread; Friend, soap, fish and pork; Friend, $1; Mr. Holliday, $1; Friend, $2; Mrs J. $1; Mrs. Morgan, $1; Friend, meat twice each week; Friend, bread and cake; Ensign Gage, six cans corn; Friends, bread, fish, cake, meat, etc; Bro. Morgan, bread; Friend, rolled oats, potatoes and bread; Friend, meat; Friend, bread, fish and sausages; Bro. Morgan, sugar; Mrs. W. H., eggs and butter; Friend, meat; Miss R., $1; G. H., $1; Ross W., $1; Jennie McIntyre, $1; Collected by Mrs. McK. and Sergt. Sinclair, New Glasgow, $9; New St. Andrews Benevolent Society, N. S., $5; Capt. A., $1; Lieut. W., $1; Friend, $1; Mr. Mc., $2; Mr. Rickey, $1; H. H., $1; Mrs. M., $1; Mr. H., $5; Oct-5 Friends, 50c; Friends, $2.50; Friends, meat and bread; Friends, $1.50; Mrs. Archibald, $4; Mrs P., sugar; Mr Baird, 1 barrel flour and tea; Mr. Moth, box of soap; Mr. Sutherland, bushel potatoes; Mr. Ross, sugar and tea; Mr. Stewart parcel flour, corn meal, 1 tin baking powder; Friend pork; soup and pie; Bro. Morgan, bread; Mr. Archibald, sugar; Friend, meat; Miss McK., fish.

The man who don't pray will soon run away.

Learn to fight on your knees, and you will win on the platform.

The man who lives for God will die for Him.

You can rely on the man who has died to himself.

If you are a friend of sin you are not a friend of Christ.

The man who rightly studies his Bible is never idle.

Before you can walk for Christ you must take a stand for Him.

If you walk with Christ you will run with patience.

If you will stand for Christ He will stand by you.

If you live with God you will live for the salvation of the world.

Christ becomes more dear to the

MISSING

All letters will be regarded as strictly confidential, and must be addressed to Herbert H. Booth, Commandant, S. A. Temple, Albert St., Toronto, with the word "Enquiry" on the corner of the envelope.

FIFTY CENTS SHOULD ACCOMPANY APPLICATIONS.

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1516. — STEWART, MAGGIE and EUPHEMIA. Adopted by a Kingston lady out of Quarrier's Home, Glasgow, about 7 years ago. Euphemia is supposed to have been a soldier during command of Captain Yorke, at Kingston, Ont. Sister in United States is anxious for news. Address, Enquiry Department, Salvation Temple, Toronto.

1517.—NOTLEY, GEORGE and ROBERT SMITH, of Upway, near Dorchester, England. When last heard of 35 years ago, they were in West Indies. Any news of them would be gratefully received by the daughter of their sister Rosina. Address, "Enquiry" Department, Salvation Temple, Toronto. Foreign "Crys" please copy.

1518.—NEAFSEY, ANTHONY. Will any of his relatives please write us. He is of Irish extraction and was last heard of 37 years ago. His brother was a linen-draper. His father was a yeoman, name John. Daughter of Anthony enquires. Address, "Enquiry" Department, Salvation Temple, Albert Street, Toronto.

1521.—FRENCH, WILLIE. Last heard of in 1862; he was then working on a farm near Kingston, Ont. His father, Ben French, would be glad to hear from him or any of his relatives.

1522. — GILGAN. Two brothers named Gilgan left Sligo, Ireland, for the State of Maine, U. S., in the year 1864, and went into the ship chandlery business. Their niece, Minnie, a daughter of Daniel Gilgan, would like to hear from them. Address Albert Street, Toronto. American "Cry" please copy.

1523.—STEWART, HARRY. Left Monroe, Michigan, for Detroit, to start for Peterboro, Canada, in November 15th, 1894, and has not since been heard of. Tall, light complexion, slight build, hazel eyes, bare face, and is twenty years of age; was a school-teacher. Information acceptable. American "Cry" please copy.

1487.—Parrott, MR. and MRS. Last seen in 1879 at Winchester, Hampshire England, when the R. R. Rifles came home from the Ashantee war. Their nephew, Frank Victor Allee, is very anxious to hear from them. English "Crys" please copy.

1530. — PATTON, ALBERT C.; height, 6ft. or more; eyes, black; hair, dark brown. His last address was in Chicago, Ill. He is a tinther by trade. Parents anxious for his return. Write Enquiry Department, American "Crys" please copy.

1528. — HANSEN, CARL PETER; Born October 16th, 1874, at Copenhagen, Denmark. Was last heard of, at Big Timber, Montana, U. S., in 1892. His parents and sister enquire, and seem very anxious to hear from him. Write to "Enquiry Department." U. S. "Crys" please copy.

WARNING!

RIDGETOWN, ONT.—Dear Editor, Would you kindly put a few lines in the "Cry," warning the officers and soldiers of these parts of a "dead beat," who is going around making a living by living on the soldiers and officers of the different corps. He is a man of stout build, medium height, light complexioned, wears full soldiers' uniform, guernsey and tunic, and cap, with an American Bandsman's badge. Professes to be a soldier of some neighboring corps, formerly of Detroit and Milwaukee, U. S. A. The American comrades in Detroit say he was not a soldier there. He has "worked" nearly every corps from Windsor, East, on this side. Professes to be going to Toronto. Will most likely have gone to St. Thomas or Bothwell from here.

I know quite a few people he has taken in, as he stays at every corps as long as he can get people to board him. Yours in the War, Lieut. Henry F. Tooke for Capt. Shaw.

Salvation, oh, Salvation!
The Joyful Sound Proclaim.

1

Tune.—"Only an Armor-Bearer."

Only a woman warrior marching to war,
Ready for Jesus Christ to do or dare;
Telling His wondrous love to all abroad,
[illegible]
Fire and Blood.

Chorus.

Forward for God and souls, answering the call,
Willing, if need should be, at her post to fall;
Foes may surround her, yet she scorns to flee,
Though but a woman warrior she may be.

Only a woman warrior heeding the call,
Leaving both home and friends, surrendering all,
Fighting to rescue souls from sin's dark night;
Bringing them to Jesus, who will put them right.

Only a woman-warrior, with life so fair,
Helping to rescue souls from dark despair;
Entering the houses of the poor and sad,
Cheering up the suffering, making dark hearts glad.

Only a woman-warrior, true to the last,
War crowned with victory, the conflict past;
Triumphant entrance into Heaven she's won,
With her crown receiving the Master's words "Well done."

BY AN AUXILIARY.

2

Tune.—"Turn to the Lord." B. J., 77; or "Hail, Thou once despised Jesus." B. J., 125.

Sinner, Jesus died to save you,
Why His offered mercy spurn?
When the blessed Lord does love thee,
And for thy salvation yearns.

Chorus.

Turn to the Lord and seek Salvation,
Come to Him without delay.
Jesus Christ has died to save you,
He can wash your sins away.

Soon will pass His day of mercy,
And thy soul will have to go,
Bare before thy God and Maker,
There to reap what now you sow.

While there's time no more reject Him,
Soon will pass thy day of grace;
Sinner, Jesus died to save you,
Died to save a fallen race.

3

Tune.—"Ho, my comrades!" or "Joy without alloy." B. J., 94, or "Pass me not." B. J., 14, with old chorus.

Sinner, Jesus waits to pardon,
You from sin to free;
[illegible]
He'll give liberty.

Chorus.

Come to Jesus, weary sinner,
Come to Him and live;
Come and seek His blessed favor,
He will now forgive.

Jesus came in great compassion,
From His home above;
Came to die for guilty sinners,
Suffered out of love.

See Him in the garden kneeling,
See Him die for thee;
Hear Him crying, "It is finished,"
"All may now go free."

Haste then to the Cross of Calvary.
Jesus calls you now;
He will pardon and receive you.
And His grace bestow.

C. M. L.

4

Tune.—"Over Jordan." B. J., 17.

I shall ne'er forget the day
When I first began to pray,
And my burden rolled away,
Hallelujah!
He did liberate the slave,
And my guilty soul did save,
When I plunged beneath the wave,
Hallelujah!

Chorus.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Jesus paid the debt for me
On the Cross at Calvary:
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Bless His name He sets *me* free.
Hallelujah!

When amidst a giddy throng,
I am tempted to do wrong,
I can sing the blessed song,
Hallelujah!
Though they laugh, and scoff, and sneer,
I have nothing now to fear,
For my Saviour's always near,
Hallelujah!

I am going by-and-bye
To that place beyond the sky,
Where the saints shall never die,
Hallelujah!
When I reach the shining shore,
I shall sing for ever more,
Songs I never knew before,
Hallelujah!

GEO. W. HALL, Nanaimo.

WINNIPEG NEWS.

Salvation Army Headquarters Winnipeg.

TO BE REMOVED TO THE SPROULE BLOCK IN APRIL—PREPARATION FOR MEN'S SHELTER.

The upper portions of the Sproule block are scarcely recognizable now, for the Army boys have been at them, and, under the directions of Ensign Clarke, are converting their space into a shelter for the time of hardship, although many who are not exactly "on their heels" will, no doubt, take advantage of the facilities offered at such reasonable rates, and everything being so scrupulously clean, sweet and comfortable, no mistake can be made in this direction. The back portion of the block has been arranged into one big room, in which will be located no fewer than sixty beds. These will be fitted on spring mattresses, and as the ventilation will be excellent, there is nothing more to be desired. Connected with this room there are hot and cold water baths, lavatories, etc. It is expected that the place will be opened early in April.

Major Bennett, Ensigns Rawlings and Clarke will also remove to the same block, with their respective families, quarters having been allotted to them along the front and south sides, and the head office of the army will be removed to the same building. The eating room will be on the ground floor in the store recently occupied by the provincial immigration department. Speaking to a reporter about the matter, Ensign Clarke said he would be glad of subscriptions of glass, paint, money or ceiling timber from any friends who might have a little of either to spare.—Winnipeg Tribune.

Two faces beneath one hat is one too many.

Trials do not make us weak. They only show us where we are weak.

Be willing to lift the cross, and you will soon find that it will lift you.

Live people want a red-hot gospel. Only dead people need ice to keep them.

Cleanliness is next to Godliness, but no amount of scrubbing ever removed a sin spot.

The man who lives only for himself will not have many mourners at his funeral.

The devil is the most tyrannical and despotic employer in the world, and yet he has more willing employes than any other employer in the universe.

Get a clean heart, and along with this, it would not be amiss, to get a clean liver. It is to be feared that many clean hearts have been lost through unclean livers; anyhow, a man with a clean heart will be a clean liver.

Sel.

Coming Events.

THE COMMANDANT

visits Newfoundland. Dates later.

COLONEL HOLLAND.

Toronto, (Riverside) Sunday, April 21st.

BRIGADIER JACORS.

[illegible] (North) [illegible], April 21st.

MAJOR FRIEDRICH and HEAD-QUARTERS' STAFF BAND.

Stouffville, Saturday, April 20th.
Markham, Sunday, April 21st.
Whitby, Saturday, Sunday, April 27th, 28th.
Brampton, Saturday, Sunday, May 11th, 12th.

ENSIGN PHILLIPS.

Markham, Saturday, Sunday, April 20th, 21st.

CAPTAIN T. H. ADAMS and FIRE BRIGADE.

Toronto, (Temple) Sunday, April 21st.
Toronto, (Richmond Street) Thursday, April 25th, and Sunday, April 28th.
Toronto (Riverside) Sunday, May 5th.

* * *

The "Light Brigade" Agents
And Their Whereabouts.

ADJUTANT MAGEE.

Huntingdon, April 19th, 20th, and 21st.
Montreal II, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, April 22nd, 23rd, 24th.
Montreal III., Thursday, Friday, April 25th, 26th.
Montreal I., Saturday, Sunday, Monday, April 27th, 28th, 29th.
Bedford, Tuesday, Wednesday, April 30th, May 1st.
Knowlton, Thursday, Friday, May 2nd, 3rd.
Waterloo, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, May 4th, 5th, 6th.
Sherbrooke, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, May 7th, 8th, 9th.
Coaticooke, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, May 10th, 11th, 12th.

CAPTAIN CREIGHTON.

Strathroy, Saturday, Sunday, April 20th, 21st.
Forest, Monday, Tuesday, April 22nd, 23rd.
Parkhill, Wednesday, Thursday, April 24th, 25th.

Salvation Marines.

AHOY! AHOY!

Wanted! Wanted!

Blood-and-Fire, daring, strong, stalwart male Salvationists, to man the cruiser "William Booth." A long list of engagements has been planned by the Commandant. Towns on the American and Canadian shores are to be attacked and

Fierce Battles

with the Arch-Fiend may be looked for. But

Men are Needed,

and the quicker intending volunteers apply, the better will it be. Applicants must be able to play a brass instrument, must be good singers, have strong constitutions, and be willing to work and obey. Their wages will consist of heaps of joy and happiness in God's service. All their temporal wants will be supplied. If faithful during the six months' service, members of the chosen crew will have a chance of becoming Army Officers. Now, bandsmen, soldiers and recruits, hurry up and apply to Major J. Read, S. A. Temple, Toronto.